

THE
UNFORTUNATE PRINCESS,
OR, THE
Ambitious Statesman.
CONTAINING
The LIFE and surprizing ADVENTURES
OF THE
Princess of *Ijaveo*.

Interspers'd with several curious and entertaining NOVELS.

By Mrs. ELIZA HAYWOOD.

*Minds that will mount into superior State,
Climb Mischiefs Ladder, virtuous Actions hate.*

THE SECOND EDITION.



L O N D O N:

Printed for T. WRIGHT, at the Bible, in *Exeter*
Exchange, in the Strand. 1741.

THE
UNIONIST PRINTER

OR THE
AMERICAN STATEMAN

CONTAINING
THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF THE

Princes of
Macedon
Illustrated with
engravings of
the most
interesting
incidents

BY
HAROLD HAYWOOD

Author of
"The Life of
Napoleon Bonaparte"

THE SECOND EDITION



LONDON:
Published by W. H. & A. in the Strand, in front
of the Old Bailey



To Her GRACE,
The DUTCHESS Dowager of
MARLBOROUGH.

MADAM,

I PRESUME to present Your GRACE with a small Sketch of the World before *Adam*; and indeed, to whom could I so properly inscribe such a History, since how Romantick soever any Adventures of those Days may appear to the present Age, they cannot be more incredible than some Transactions of our own Times will seem to Posterity:

iv DEDICATION.

rity: Our Eyes have seen a MARLBOROUGH! — We feel the Benefits of his Valour and his Counsels; but hereafter, when, perhaps, some ambitious, or avaritious Favourite, void of Abilities as of Morals, shall have spread a general Corruption thro' the Land, and destroy'd all the Blessings that Godlike Man bestow'd; when the Love of Liberty, Glory, Virtue, shall no more be the distinguish'd Passion of the *British* Genius; how difficult will it be for that degenerate Race, to believe what they find themselves so little able to imitate. Then will the Records of *Blenheim, Ramillies, &c.* be read but as those of the *Trojan Wars* are now; and your GRACE's shining Character, even by your own Sex, whose Honour is so deeply interested in supporting the Reality, be look'd upon as that of an *imaginary* Heroine. This, I confess, must be said in their Vindication, that it requires something more than bare Tradition, to convince them there cou'd be so much Perfection on this side the Grave.

D E D I C A T I O N. v

O Highly-favour'd! O most Illustrious Wife, and Parent of the Greatest, Best and Loveliest! it was not sufficient for you to adorn *Prosperity* with the Amiability of every Virtue; the Divine Wisdom thought fit to shew, he had also form'd you able to undergo, with the same Sweetness, the *severest* Trials: — Trials! to which no other Woman was ever liable, because no other Woman ever *possess'd*, and *lost* such Treasures. — Those who know there was a MARLBOROUGH! — TWO BLANDFORDS! a SUNDERLAND! a BEDFORD! know too with what Patience, what Fortitude you stood, calm and resign'd, amidst a weeping, an almost distracted World, and beheld Heaven resume what it had given; but who, unseeing, can conceive the Greatness of that Courage and Magnanimity which cou'd sustain so many and such dreadful Separations?

BUT this is a Theme I should not dare to touch upon, had not the Almighty

vi *DEDICATION.*

mighty left you still some Branches, truly worthy of the glorious Stock from whence they sprung; and from whom, 'tis to be hoped, new Generations of Heroes and Heroines will arise, to propagate the Name and Virtues of their great Progenitors, till Time shall be no more.

THAT your GRACE may live to see, like *Job*, all you have been depriv'd of doubly restored to you, is the sincere Wish of every honest Heart; and, in particular, of one, who, tho' entirely unknown to your GRACE, has the Honour to be, with the most profound Duty and Submission,

May it please your GRACE,

Your GRACE's

most Humble, most Obedient,


and most zealously

Devoted Servant,

***The* TRANSLATOR.**



PREFACE,
BY THE
TRANSLATOR.

 *HO, since my Residence in England, I have made it my Observation, that Addresses of this nature are generally look'd upon as design'd only to encrease the Bulk of the Work; yet, when any thing out of the common road is exhibited, I cannot help thinking it necessary to stop the mouth of Censure; by answering before-hand, all the Cavils that, with any shew of Reason, can be made against it.*

I KNOW the Chinese Account, concerning the Æra of this Earth's Formation, is so much exploded all over Europe, that any Relation of Facts, before the Reign of Adam, will appear fabulous; the Reader therefore, who wou'd be either instructed or diverted by this Book, must divest himself of the Prejudice of Education, and consider it as no Impossibility, that our Calculation should be more just than that he has been instructed in; or, if he cannot persuade himself to this, (as nothing is more difficult) to take at least a Trip to Nanquin, where, in the famous Library of Lamazahuma, he will find such authentic Testimonials, as cannot fail of convincing him, if he understands the Characters, that the World bears date higher, by many thousand Years, than the narrow Chronology of other Nations extends. We do not say it was in the same Model as when governed by Adam; the Maps and Geographical Tables of it in the first Ages, compared with those of his, plainly demonstrate the contrary: But as all the Learned allow, that
after-

afterward, in the Time of Noah, it underwent a prodigious Alteration, by being overwhelmed by Water, and will, hereafter, go through a much greater one, by Fire ; why may we not as well suppose, it formerly experienced some such Revolution by Air, an Element of no less force than either of the other? Might not that powerful Body diffuse it self, by imperceptible degrees, into the Bowels of the Earth, where gathering greater Strength, by being confined, and receiving Permission from the Author of Nature, it at last burst open its Prison-Doors, and, by a general Earthquake, overturned all that opposed its Passage? — Or, might not some neighbouring Planet, for example, the Moon, as being nearest to us, by a Motion seemingly irregular, but directed by the Supreme Hand, press so hard upon our Atmosphere, that the condens'd Vapours, struggling for room, might crush the Globe, and destroy, by Suffocation, every thing that had life? Then, retreating all at once, and the pure Æther succeeding, occasion that

sweet

*sweet Serenity which rendred it Paradi-
 siacal, and a fit Reception for that Fa-
 vourite of Heaven; who, by being the
 first who enjoyed it, is stiled, The Fa-
 ther of Mankind. But as these things
 are only conjectural, and not intended
 for the Foundation of any new Hypo-
 thesis, I shall leave every one to judge
 of them as he thinks fit. Not so little
 tenacious am I in maintaining, that
 the Antiquity of the History I have ta-
 ken upon me to put into English, ought
 to be no Objection to the Veracity of it;
 because there are Records yet extant,
 in the above-mentioned Library, which
 prove the World existed upwards of
 5000 Years before the Birth of Eovaal;
 and, what is infinitely more strange,
 that, in the Infancy of Time, all the
 Parts of this great Universe had a free
 Intercourse with each other, and the
 different Inhabitants pass from World
 to World, with the same Facility we
 now do from Kingdom to Kingdom. We
 have, in the Possession of the Holy Chi-
 aca, a Crystal Tablet, containing a
 Letter from a great Lady to her Hus-
 band,*

band, then gone on some Business into that Planet, which, in later Ages, is distinguish'd by the Name of Mercury; but at that time was call'd Oye, as appears by the Direction. In what manner indeed those surprising Voyages were made, is not transmitted to Posterity; I suppose, because the Discovery would be wholly useless to us in our present Situation: we must, alas! content ourselves with such things as are permitted us in this narrow Boundary between Sky and Sky, and wait till Death shall set open the Adamantine Gates, and give the enfranchis'd Soul her Liberty to range on more glorious Disquisitions, in the Bosom of Infinity. In the mean time, some Reflections on the extensive Faculties of the former Possessors of this Earth, methinks, wou'd not be amiss, to humble the Pride of our modern Travellers, who look down, with a kind of scorn, on their less curious, or less happy Fellow-Creatures; and think themselves vastly accomplish'd, if, after a great Expence of Time and Money, they attain to the Knowledge of four or
five

five Languages, and have visited as many Courts: but as this might seem too presuming, among a People who, if I judge rightly, are not fond of Remonstrances; and besides, is not at all material to testify the Truth of the succeeding Narrative, where no Description is attempted of any other World than the sublunary one, I shall only desire, that as I shall relate many things out of what is called the ordinary Course of Nature, every Reader will so far mortify his own Vanity, as to believe them not less real, because he is unable to comprehend them.

BUT as the Language spoken in those remote Ages, is now quite out of use, a second Objection, of equal weight with the former, may arise, concerning the true reading of the above-mentioned Records; and consequently, the Truth of all extracted from them, be liable to Suspicion; I think myself obliged to give an exact Account of the Means by which we arriv'd at the understanding those valuable Remains.

IN

P R E F A C E.

IN the Year 13799, from the Creation of the World, according to our Chronology, and 4237, by that of the European, we had an Emperor in whom every Virtue worthy of a Throne was center'd; this illustrious Monarch, instead of attempting to enlarge his Prerogative, or fill his Coffers by unnecessary or unjust Taxes, as too many of his Successors have since done, placed his whole Pride and Pleasure in the Opulence and Welfare of his Subjects: His Glory was to be at the head of a brave, a wise, and a free People; and was far from envying those of his Contemporaries, however large their Dominions, who, with a Rod of Iron, ruled over a servile and enervate Race: He chose rather to be loved for the Benefits he dispensed, than feared for the Punishments it was in his power to inflict; and that he might have as little occasion as possible of exercising the latter, he endeavoured, by Example and Precept, to encourage Virtue, and a Desire of Knowledge: His Court seemed a School of Science; and the only way to be admitted

~~mitted to any extraordinary Favour,~~
 was to be eminent both for Learning
 and Purity of Manners.

THE Language of Nature being, even in his days, grown obsolete, those Annals of the first Ages, which (to the Glory of the Chinese) had been carefully preserved, were, by length of time, and the Remissness of former Emperors, rendered unintelligible. This excellent Prince, therefore, proposed great Rewards to any who should be able to draw them out of that Obscurity in which they had too long remained: His Liberality and Justice were so well known, that, in a short time, Pekin was crowded with the most Eminent Philosophers of all Nations; 70 of whom were selected for this Work, and the others sent back, but in such a manner as left them no room to regret the Preference given to their Companions.

FULL Ninety and seven Moons did the Cabal (for so was this learned Body entitled) employ themselves in the arduous

duous Task; but the good Emperor then dying, and his Successor taking little pleasure in Discoveries of this nature, their Labours ceased, and they dispersed themselves each to his Native Country; having, in all that time, been able to translate no more than three, out of twenty one Histories committed to their Inspection.

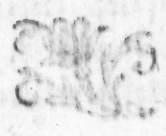
AS I brought with me a very correct Copy of that which is esteem'd the best, I thought I cou'd do no less, in gratitude for the many Favours I have received from the English, since my sojourning among them, than to give them, in their own Language, so curious a Piece of Antiquity. If this Acknowledgment is taken as it is meant, I shall think my Time well laid out; and perhaps, hereafter, make them another Present equally worthy their Attention.



PEREGRINE

...to their position.

I shall think my time well laid out
 and perhaps I shall find them
 another I spent nearly every day
 I shall think my time well laid out
 and perhaps I shall find them
 another I spent nearly every day
 I shall think my time well laid out
 and perhaps I shall find them
 another I spent nearly every day





ADVENTURES

OF

E O V A A I,

PRINCESS of *Ijaveo*.



THE Kingdom of * *Ijaveo* was once among the Number of the most rich and powerful of any that compose the sub-lunary Globe; almost impregnable by its Situation, and more so by the Bravery and Industry of the People. The

* This Kingdom, according to a Map annexed to the History, was situated near the South Pole: if so, it must be, within a few Degrees, the *Antipodes* to *England*, and Part of that huge Continent, now call'd *Terra Australis*, or the unknown Land. The Cabal were of Opinion, that by the Name of *Ijaveo* is meant, Opulent and Magnanimous.

B

Earth

Earth produced all kinds of Fruits and Flowers: the Rivers abounded with the most delicious Fish: the Air afforded a vast Variety of the feather'd Race, no less beautiful to the Eye, than exquisite to the Taste; and to crown all, the Climate was so perfectly wholesome, that the Inhabitants lived to an extreme old Age, without being afflicted with any Pain or Disease.

THIS happy Spot of Earth was govern'd by a King call'd * *Eojaen*, in whose Family the Scepter had remain'd for upwards of 1500 Years, in all which Time no Wars with foreign Foes, nor home-bred Factions had disturb'd the Land. So long a Series of Tranquillity produced Blessings too valuable for a good Prince not to wish earnestly for the Continuance of them; and it was with an infinite Concern, the illustrious *Eojaen* knew, by a † Science in which he was a perfect Master, that with his Life would end the Felicity of his Subjects, or at least suffer a long and terrible Interrup-

* Father of the People.

† Magick, of which the learned Commentator on the *Chinese* Translation observes, there were two kinds practis'd by the People of those Days; the one had for its Patrons the *Genii*, or Good Powers; the other was Diabolical. The Conduct of *Eojaen* proves the first of these to have been his Study.

tion.

tion. As he had no Son, and was to be succeeded by an only Daughter, he took care to educate her in such a manner as he thought might most contribute to alleviate the Calamities, which he foresaw the Fates had decreed for her, and the Nation she was born to rule. He employed no Masters expert in the Arts of Singing, Dancing, Playing on the Musick, or any other the like Modes of accomplishing young Ladies; nor, indeed, was there the least Necessity for it, even had the Business of her Life been no more than to please; for she had a Mistress capable of instructing, or rather of inspiring every thing becoming of her Sex and Rank: *Nature* had given so graceful, so enchanting an Air to all her Motions, and taught her Voice to issue in such harmonious and persuasive Accents, that any *studied Forms* must have diminished instead of adding to her Perfections; but there was nothing of which he so much endeavour'd to keep her in Ignorance as her own Charms. To this end, he suffer'd her to converse but little with her *own Sex*, and strictly forbid those of the *other*, to mention Beauty, or any Endowment of the *Body*, as things deserving Praise; the Virtues of the *Mind* were what he labour'd to inculcate, and therefore took all possible care to render amiable to her. *Pride* and *Avarice* he taught her to detest from her

4 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

most early Years, as Vices the most shameful in a crown'd Head; and as her Understanding ripened, laid down to her those Precepts of Government, which no Prince, who does not punctually observe, can make his Subjects happy, or be long safe himself, from their just Resentment. He represented to her, that the * greatest Glory of a Monarch was the Liberty of the People, his most valuable Treasures in *their* crowded Coffers, and his securest Guard in their *sincere Affection*. Take care, therefore, said he, that you never suffer yourself to be ensnared by the false Lustre of *Arbitrary Power*; which, like those wandering Fires, which mislead benighted Travellers to their Perdition, will, before you are aware, hurry you to Acts unworthy of your Place, and ruinous to yourself. — Remember, you are no less bound by *Laws*, than the meanest of your Subjects; and that even *they* have a *Right* to call you to account for any Violation of them: — You must not imagine, that it is meerly for your *own Ease* you are seated on a Throne; no, it is for the *Good* of the Multitudes beneath you; and when you cease to study *that*, you cease to have any *Claim* to their *Obedience*. — Let then your *Ear* be ever open to *Complaints*; your

* This implies, that the *Ijaveans* were a free People, tho' under Monarchical Government.

Mind inquisitive into the Ground of them and your *Eye* swift in seeing their *Redress*. But this will be impossible, if you suffer yourself to be engrossed by any *one Man*, or *Set of Men* : above all things, therefore, beware of *Favourites*, for Favour naturally implies *Partiality*, and *Partiality* is but another Name for *Injustice*. All Passions deceive us, but none more than the Goodwill we bear to such whose Sentiments seem to fall in with our own : we know not our selves the wrong we do to others, by loving these too well, nor can ever be sufficiently assured, they really merit to be thus particularized. — 'Tis a Fault to rely wholly on the most virtuous and approv'd Minister, because the best may err ; but that Prince is unpardonable, who suffers himself to be guided in Matters of Government by one who has incurr'd the *general Hatred*. — The common and universal Voice of the People is seldom mistaken, and in all Affairs relating to the *Publick*, the publick *Opinion* ought to have some Weight. He illustrated this Truth by many Arguments, as well as by a great Number of Examples from the History of *past Times*, and his own Observation of the *present* ; and that what he said to her might be the more deeply imprinted on her Mind, he obliged her every day to repeat to him the Subject of their Conversation the preceding one,

with what Remarks she had been able to make upon it.

THIS excellent Father having thus done every thing in his power to form her Mind for governing in such a manner as shou'd render her Reign *glorious for herself*, and *fortunate for her Subjects*, his next Care was to instruct her in the Mysteries of *Religion* and *Philosophy*, that, whatever should befall, she might have so just an Indifference for all terrestrial Things, and so entire a Dependance on her future Inheritance in that World above the Stars*, as neither to be too much elevated or dejected at any Accident below.

EOVA AI† (for so was this young Princess named) profited so well by these Lessons, that, in a short time, she was look'd upon as a Prodigy of Wit and Learning; and her Beauty, tho' far superior to that of any Woman of her Time, was scarce ever mention'd, so greatly was the World taken up with admiring the more truly valuable Accomplishments of her Mind. But alas! the Precepts she received were yet green, there wanted Age to confirm and spread their Roots, so as to enable her to bring forth the

* This denotes the *Ijaveans* to have a Notion of Futurity, not much differing from what most Nations now agree in.

† By Interpretation, *The Delight of Eyes.*

Fruit expected from her ; she was but in her fifteenth Year, when *Eojacu* found himself summon'd, by a Power whose Calls no Mortal can resist, and the only Excuse can be made for her Conduct after his Decease, is, that she became Mistress of herself too soon.

W H E N this truly good and great King perceived his last Moment was approaching, he commanded her to kneel by him ; and, having tenderly embraced her, I need not tell you, said he, how dear you are to me ; my Behaviour to you, and the Care I have taken to instruct you in such Things as alone can make you happy, by enabling you to discharge the Duties of your Place with Dignity and Honour, has abundantly convinced you of my Paternal Affection : but, because no human Guards are sufficient to ward against the Blows of Fate, receive from me a Jewel of more Worth than ten thousand Empires. — — A Jewel made by the Hands of the divine * *Aiou*, the Patron of our Family, and most powerful and beneficent of all the *Genii*. This, if you preserve entire, and in its present Purity and Brightness, will avert the most malevo-

* The Cabal differ'd very much concerning the Signification of this Name, and at length left the Matter undetermined.

lent Aspect of the † Stars, and even the inveterate and incessant Attempts of the fiery *Ypres* † themselves; and defend you, and the Nations under you, in all the Dangers with which you are threatned. In speaking these Words, he took off a Carcanet, which he had constantly worn upon his Breast, and put it upon her's. Let neither Force nor Fraud, resumed he, deprive you of this sacred Treasure: Remember that what ought to be infinitely dearer to you than your Life, your eternal Fame, and the Happiness of all the Millions you are born to rule, depend on the Conservation of it. He cou'd no more; and perceiving his last Breath issuing from his Lips, he laid his Hands upon her Head, by way of enforcing the Command he had just given her, and graciously bowing his Body to the Nobility, who were weeping round his Couch, expired without any of those Agonies which make Death terrible.

EOVA AI now assumed the Throne of her Ancestors, amidst the Acclamations

† By this Passage it is evident, the *Javeans* had Skill in Astronomy, and depended on future Events from the Influence of the Stars; but the System by which they studied is now utterly lost.

‖ By what is said of them here, as well as in many other Places of this History, the *Ypres* are no other than infernal Spirits, who are sometimes permitted to torment the People of the Earth, and are always at enmity with them.

of a shouting and almost adoring People: Novelty has in itself so many Charms for the Populace, that nothing is more common than to see all the Benefits of a deceased Prince, buried in the Hopes of greater from his Successor; and the unequalled Beauty, and rare Qualifications of this young Queen, prepossessing even the most wise and penetrating in her favour, it's not to be wonder'd at, that *Eojaeu* was soon forgot. It was, however, by regulating her Conduct after the Model of that illustrious Instructor, that she a while so fully answer'd all the great Expectations conceiv'd of her, that the *Ijaveons* had reason to think, no Addition cou'd be made to their Felicity, except that of seeing their excellent Sovereign married to a Prince worthy of her, and by whom she might have Children to inherit her Dignity and Virtues.

THIS was a Happines to which several potent Princes, and other great Men aspir'd; but whether it were, that she found no Inclinations in herself to Marriage, or that she thought none of the Alliances yet offer'd were for the Interest of her Kingdom, she gave no ear to any Proposal of that kind: And so great was the Reverence paid her, that not even those of her own Sex, who most shared her Confidence, nor those of the other, whose Birth and Em-

B 5

ploy:

ployments placed them nearest to the Throne, durst presume to urge what they so earnestly desired.

THUS loved, thus obeyed, did she live and reign, till the Satellite of Earth had seven times lost and renewed its silver Crescent; so truly happy in herself, so good to all beneath her, that to wish beyond what they enjoy'd, was a thing unknown either to Queen or People. O, to what a Height of Glory might such a Kingdom have arrived! What Examples to Posterity might the Annals of that Reign have afforded, if, by a fatal Inadvertency, every *present Enjoyment*, and *future Hope*, had not been subverted, and all Degrees of People, from the Cottage to the Throne, involved in one common Calamity?

AS she was one day sitting alone in her Garden, ruminating on the last Words of her Father, and the strict Injunction laid on her concerning the Carcanet, Emotions, to which hitherto she had been a Stranger, began to diffuse themselves throughout her Mind; she took it from her Breast; she examin'd it over and over, and the more she did so, the more her Curiosity encreased: She saw the Stone contain'd in it was of an uncommon Lustre, but cou'd not conceive how it shou'd be of so much consequence

to her Happiness as she had been told; and perceiving some mystic Characters engraven on the Inside, which yet were seen through the Clearness of the Stone, she resolv'd to consult all the learned Men of her Kingdom, for the Interpretation. So presuming is human Nature, that we cannot thankfully and contentedly enjoy the Good allotted us, without prying into the Causes by which it comes about: The *wherefore*, and the *why*, employ the Speculations of us all; and Life glides *unenjoyed* away in fruitless Inquisitions.

SHE continued still pondring on the mysterious Words*, flatter'd perhaps with the Imagination, that her own Ingenuity would enable her to unfold the Meaning, when, to her inexpressible Amazement, the Jewel drop'd from the cemented Gold, and

* The Commentator will needs have it, that these Words imply a Vanity, or kind of Self-sufficiency in *Eovaai*; and infers from thence, that it's an Error to trust Women with too much Learning; as the Brain in that Sex being of a very delicate Texture, renders them, for the most part, incapable of making solid Reflections, or comparing the little they can possibly arrive at the knowledge of, with the Infinity of what is beyond their reach. But as old a Man, and as rigid a Philosopher as he was, I am apt to think, he wou'd have spared this Part of his Animadversions, had he been honour'd with the Acquaintance of some *European Ladies*.

only

only the exterior Ornament, which had encompass'd it, remain'd between her Fingers : She stoop'd hastily to take it up, hoping to replace it ; but, in that instant, a little Bird that, unregarded by her, had been all this while hopping about her Feet, snatch'd it in his Beak, and taking wing, immediately bore out of sight the sacred Prize. In vain her Eyes pursued the Track in Air, as far as she was able ! in vain her Arms were stretch'd to Heaven for Aid ! in vain her Tongue, in screaming Accents, invoked the Powers that ruled her Birth. All seem'd deaf to her Entreaties, and her Misfortune certain and irremediable. Horror and wild Astonishment now seiz'd every Faculty ; she stood motionless, and even bereft of Thought for some Moments ; but cruel Recollection soon bringing to her mind the Value of what she had been deprived of, the Manner of her Loss, and the Mischiefs which were to ensue, an adequate Despair succeeded : Philosophy was incapable of affording her any Relief, and all her Reason served only to paint the Unhappiness of her Condition in the stronger Colours. With her Lamentations she could not restrain herself from mingling Repinings : Since so much depended on the keeping that fatal Jewel, said she, why was it intrusted to one of my weak Sex ! Why was it not rather enclos'd in a brazen Tower, guarded by fiery Dragons,
and

and inaccessible to all the Efforts of Man, or Beast, or Fiend? — Why did not the divine *Aiou* protect his Workmanship? — Why suffer so * silly, so inconsiderable an Animal, to prophane the hallowed Relique? — Or why, continued she, in the bitterest Anguish of Soul, did he at all make what he foresaw the Fates were resolute to destroy? — And why, O why, was it ordain'd, that the Blessings of fifteen hundred Years must end in me? — Why am I alone, of my whole Race, born to feel and give Calamity, who am the least able to sustain it in my self, or afford Relief to others †?

AS the Extremity of her Grief forced from her these and the like Exclamations, the Firmament grew dark, and was at length quite covered with a thick and sulphurous Cloud. So strange a Phænomenon, in a Country where the Sun was used to shine with uninterrupted Splendor, struck Terror to her Soul; but, how greatly was that Terror increas'd, when, from the dreadful Gloom, she beheld unnumber'd Fires burst forth in forked Darts, crossing each other

* This shows, that the greatest Mischiefs frequently owe their birth to what seems to us the most minute Causes.

† These Expostulations, says a learned and religious Author, perhaps added to the Miseries destin'd for her.

with such Rapidity, and accompanied with so horrible a Noise, as tho' the whole Frame of Nature were unhing'd, and every Crack snap'd in sunder the Axis of the World: * She thought no less than that the *Ypres* had got the better of the *Genii* of Mankind, that the eternal Barriers between them were thrown down, and each contending Element was broken loose, and had free Liberty, by turns, to o'erwhelm each other, for a final Dissolution of all things. — Nay, her Imagination carried her so far, as to make her think, that she verily heard Rocks banging against Rocks, and saw them whirling about in wild Confusion through the Air.

AS Solitude naturally enhances every Danger, the Horrors of this Tempest had double Force on poor *Eovaai*, by having none near to comfort her, or bear a part in this Affright: She call'd to her Attendants, who were in another Alley in the Garden, but they, no less terrified than herself, either not heard, or not regarded her Voice, and she was expos'd alone, and without any other Defence than the Boughs of a spread-

* This was the first Thunder and Lightning that had ever been known in *Yaves*, or perhaps in the World; for all the Pre-Adamitical Writers agree, that, in the first Ages, none of the Elements transgressed the Bounds set to them at the Creation.

ing Oak, to Shocks she had never felt, nor cou'd have any Notion of before this Hour.

A T length the Elements, as having spent their Fury, sunk into a Calm; the Vapours dispers'd; the blue Scene again appear'd; and the bright Planet of the Universe returned to gild the Hills: Nature seem'd now recover'd, and smil'd in all her Works. All but the Princess, who being still disconsolate for the loss of her precious Stone, hasted to the Palace; and having summon'd a Council of all the great Men of her Kingdom, acquainted them, with Tears, of the Accident had befallen her; and entreated their Advice how to behave, that the Woes denounced against her by the last Words of *Eojaeu*, might be averted.

B U T how great a Change did the Recital of this Adventure occasion in them? She immediately perceived the Influence she had been made to fear, already had begun to operate; and found her first of Sorrows in the loss of that Respect had hitherto been paid her: Instead of humble Attentiveness, a confused Murmur ran thro' the whole Assembly, all the time she was speaking; and as soon as she had given over, every one rose sullenly from his Seat, and left the Chamber without making any Answer to what she had said.

T H E

THE Event being made known, the Body of the People were not less dissatisfied; a general Discontent diffused itself throughout the Country, the City, and the Palace; all the Love and Reverence with which she had been treated, was now no more; and wheresoever she turn'd her Eyes, she met with nothing but upbraiding Looks, or cold and enforced Civilities. The Consequence of this sad Alternative were secret Plots, or open Rebellions against her Government: *Ijaveo* became the Scene of Civil War, Father against Son, and Brother against Brother, now hurl'd the fatal Dart; the crystal Rivers received another Colour tinctur'd with human Gore: The Streets were so encumber'd with the Dead, the Living had no room to pass, but over the Bodies of their slaughter'd Friends; and even the Temples of the Gods had no longer Power to protect the Wretches who flew to them for Refuge.

AMIDST this general Uproar, *Eo-vaai* was safe only from the Contention between the Heads of her rebellious Subjects, who, each ambitious of the sovereign Sway, prolong'd her Life but to intimidate his Competitor; she being held in the most strict Captivity, with no other Variation in her Fortune, than that she was sometimes in the power of one Faction, and sometimes of another, all equally her Foes.

IN such a Circumstance, what had Life of value? A thousand times she wish'd to throw the Burthen off, and had doubtless eased herself of it, by means no way agreeable to the divine Will, if the natural Timidity of her Sex had not restrain'd her; but her Melancholy, by degrees, grew into a Despair, which wou'd have been no less effectual for that purpose, had not a sudden Change happen'd in her Affairs, which gave her another, and very different Turn of Mind.

AMONG all the Princes who had solicited her Affection, while in her prosperous State, not one had offer'd his Assistance in her Misfortunes; and she imagin'd herself entirely forgotten by them: But, in this, her Conjectures deceiv'd her. One there was, over whose Heart her Beauty still retain'd its Empire; he was call'd *Ocbibatou*, and had, for many Years, ruled every thing in * *Hypotosa*, tho' *Oeros*, the King thereof, was living; but, as he had so great a Share in the Adventures of *Eovaai*, it's proper to give a more particular Account of him.

* According to antient Geography, upwards of an hundred Leagues southward of *Ijaveo*.



*The History of ΟΧΙΗΑΤΟΥ, Prime
Minister of Hypotofa.*

THIS great Man was born of a mean Extraction, and so deformed in his own Person, that not even his own Parents cou'd look on him with Satisfaction: To atone, however, as much as was in their power for the Imperfections of his Body, they endeavoured to cultivate his Mind with all possible Improvements. And, to that end, put him under the Tuition of a virtuous and learned Master; but he proved of too arrogant and impatient a Spirit to endure Controul, or go through the tedious and gradual Forms by which Youth ordinarily arrive at Knowledge: He therefore set himself to the Study of the worst Sort of Magic, renounced the Powers of Goodness, and devoted all his Faculties to the service of the *Ypres*; by whose assistance, he became, in a short time, so expert in the pernicious Science, that he was capable of putting in practice the most difficult Enchantments. As he was extremely amorous, and had so little in him to inspire the tender Passion, the first Proof he gave of his Art, was

to

to transform himself into the reverse of what he was: Not that he had Power to change the Work of Nature, or make any real Alteration in his Face or Shape, but to cast such a Delusion before the Eyes of all who saw him, that he appeared to them such as he wished to be, a most comely and graceful Man.

WITH this Advantage, join'd to the most soothing and insinuating Behaviour, he came to Court, and, by his Artifices, so wound himself into the Favour of some great Officers, that he was not long without being put into a considerable Post. This he discharged so well, that he was soon promoted to a better, and at length to those of the highest Trust and Honour in the Kingdom. But that which was most remarkable in him, and very much contributed to endear him to all Sorts of People, was that his Elevation did not seem to have made the least Change in his Sentiments. His natural Pride, his Lust, his exorbitant Ambition were disguised under the Appearance of Sweetness of Disposition, Chastity, and even more Condescension, than was consistent with the Rank he then possess'd. By this Behaviour, he render'd himself so far from exciting Envy, that those, by whose Recommendation he had obtained what he enjoy'd, and with some of whom he was now
on

on more than an Equality, wish'd rather to see an Augmentation, than Diminution of a Power, he so well knew to use; and so successful was his Hypocrisy, that the most Discerning saw not into his Designs, till he found means to accomplish them, to the almost total Ruin of both King and People.

THE Places he held, giving him frequent Access to the King, it was easy for a Penetration, such as his, to discover what Fallings had harbour in the Royal Breast; and finding a little Vanity in Dress was most predominant, was continually inventing new Fashions, and communicating them to him for his Approbation. Among other gay Ornaments, *Oeros* was particularly fond of Feathers; several of which he always wore either on his Breast, or Shoulders, or about the Hilt of his Dagger; nay, he would sometimes have them fastned to his Scepter. *Ochibatou* seeing this, by his * *Ariel* Agents, procured one pluck'd from the Phoenix Wing, and having dipt it in a pernicious Liquor, which his execrable Art had taught him to compose, presented it to the King, who, charmed with the Rarity and Beauty of it, immediately stuck it in his Crown, while the cursed Magician uttered some my-

* Spirits, under his Subjection, of much the same Nature with the *Ipres*, and frequently employed for the same Purposes.

stick Words to himself, and so firmly bound the Charm, that *Oeros* had no sooner put the infected Wreath of Royalty on his Head, than a sudden Infatuation seized his sacred Mind: all his nobler Faculties were perverted, his Reason was lull'd into a Lethargy; nor had he Eyes or Ears for any thing that was not presented to him by the Enchanter; so that he became, in effect, no more than the Executioner of his Will.

HAVING thus attain'd an absolute Power of disposing every thing in *Hypotofa*, he oblig'd *Adelbu*, the only Son of *Oeros*, a young Prince of great Expectations, and who already began to testify his Dislike of his Proceedings, to remove from Court, and afterward sent him, under the pretence of improving him in his Exercises, into the Kingdom of † *Huaca*, under the Care of a Person in whom he could confide, and who had Orders to make him privately away, as soon as the Murder could be perpetrated without Suspicion. Every thing seem'd to agree in flattering the Wishes of this artful Minister: He received News that his Commands were obeyed in a much shorter time than he could have imagined, and he now experienced in the fullest manner the Force of his Spell; for the King instead of making

† The Land of Regret.

any Enquiry concerning the untimely Fate of an only and most deserving Son, appeared wholly unconcerned when it was related to him.

OCHIHATOU being now freed of this Impediment to his ambitious Views, got himself created a Prince, and, by a publick Edict, Vicegerent of the Kingdom. After which, all who were eminent for their Birth, Virtues, or Abilities, were turn'd out of their Employments, whether Civil or Military, discharged from their Attendance at Court, and their Places filled up with Wretches, whom natural Baseness, or occasional Indigence, had rendered subservient to his Interest. He next proceeded to seize the publick Treasure into his own Hands, which he converted not to Works of Justice or Charity, or any Uses for the Honour of the Kingdom *, but in building stately Palaces for himself, his Wives, and Concubines, and enriching his mean Family, and others who adhered to him, and assisted in

* The judicious *Hahehibotu*, in Volume the first, pag. 32d of his Remarks on this History, takes notice that our Author might have saved himself the Trouble of particularizing in what manner *Ochihatou* apply'd the Nation's Money; since he had said enough in saying, he was a *Prime Minister*, to make the Reader acquainted with his Conduct in that Point.

his Enterprizes. All, however, being too little for his exorbitant Expences, he laid most grievous Imposts on the People, who taxed beyond their Ability, at length began to murmur loudly against the Government; but he had the Address, by a Shew of Pity for their Calamities, and shrugging up his Shoulders, as tho' he wish'd, but had not the Power to ease them, to throw the Odium of all on the † Royal Authority; and pretending he was no more than an unwilling Instrument of the King's Pleasure, preserv'd the good Will of some, even among those whom most he had impoverished and abused.

THUS was the sacred Name of Majesty prostituted to screen the most enormous Crimes; and a Prince whose Heart abounded with Justice, Clemency, Magnanimity, and every Kingly Virtue, made to appear with all the Vices of a Tyrant and most cruel Oppressor. The poor *Hypotofans*, tho' naturally the most loyal and obedient People in the World, had at length their Patience quite exhausted: they grew ripe for Rebellion, and wish'd a Change of Affairs on any Terms, since no Slavery could be worse than what they now endured. *Oeros* had

† This indeed seems to be an Artifice of a more modern Date, and therefore might well be looked upon as somewhat wonderful in those early Times.

24 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

certainly been deposed, if *Ocbibatou*, who knew his own Safety depended on that Prince's Reign, had not found out the only Expedient which could have prevented it amidst that general Disaffection. He kept in continual Pay a great Number of || armed Men, some Foreigners, some Natives, but all under the Command of Chiefs, who were entirely his Creatures, and were dispersed through every part of the Kingdom, in order to awe the People into Submission. Besides these, he had a kind of Civil Army, composed of the lowest and most profligate of Mankind; they were call'd * and employ'd in gathering a certain Tax, which gave them a full Power to enter the House of any Citizen, inspect into the Secrets of his Trade, and know to a † single Todo how much he was worth; so were in the Quality of Spies on every Family, as well as Soldiers in case any Insurrection should require them to join

|| This shews that a Standing Army was the Refuge of evil Ministers some thousands of Years before *Adam*.

* Many things in the Original being express'd by Character, the *Chinese* Language could not always afford Words to translate them; and this, among others, was so abstruse, that the Cabal thought proper not to attempt an Explanation; which after all their Care, they might possibly have been deceived in.

† A Coin worth about the 10th Part of an *English* Farthing.

the

the military Forces, to whom they were little inferiour in Number. But this execrable Statesman, thinking himself not sufficiently secured by impoverishing and enslaving a People, who, till this dreadful Æra, had boasted of more Wealth and Liberty than any Nation in the World, took Measures also to corrupt their Morals, and to render all kinds of Vice so universal, that his own might pass unremark'd. To this end, he chose the *Hiabs*, or Chief Priests, out of different Sectaries, of which at that time there were many in *Hypotfa*. These held publick Disputations concerning some nice Points in Divinity; and each exclaiming virulently against the Tenets of the other, so puzzled the Understanding of the weaker sort, that many of them began to think, there was no Necessity of observing any Rules of Devotion, and that all Religion was an Artifice, invented only by a Set of Men, to hold an Authority over the Soul. This brought every thing sacred into Contempt; Men openly despis'd the Gods, laugh'd at the Influence of the Genii, and no longer invoc'd the Protection of the Celestial World. *Ocbibatou* found his Designs perfectly compleated by this Stratagem; for the great Barrier against human Propensity to do Evil being removed, the *Hypotofans* were easily led to the Commission

of any Crimes, which gratify'd their Passions, so became fit Instruments of so wicked a Minister, and worthy of the Miseries inflicted on them.

THINGS were in this Position, when the Fame of *Eovaai's* Beauty and Accomplishments fired *Ocibaton* with a Desire of enjoying a Princess of such uncommon Perfections; and former Successes encouraging him to look on every thing he wished as easy to be accomplished, he committed the Care of the Kingdom to *Zunzo*, a Wretch, whose Nearness of Blood and Conformity of Principles made entirely his own, and took a Journey to *Ijaveo*, where he immediately listd himself among the Adorers of the Princess; but that Kingdom being then under the Protection of the divine *Aiou*, all his Enchantments were of no Efficacy, to delude the Eyes, or ensnare the Reason of any there. So that appearing in his real Deformity of Body, his Talents of Wit and Eloquence did him no further Service, than just to preserve him from Contempt; and he returned to *Hypotosa*, cursing Nature, himself, and his Masters the *Ypres*, for this Disappointment. But his Rage was converted into Rapture, when he was informed by his Art, that *Eovaai* had lost that Jewel, by the sovereign Virtue of which she had hitherto

hitherto been protected from all the Attempts of Men, or *Ypres*. He now resolved, nor Heaven nor Earth should bar her from his Embraces; and having devoted * seven times seven Hours, seven Minutes, and as many Seconds, to the Mysteries of Darkness, he at length obtained a Spirit, who brought her to *Hypocisa* in the following manner :

AMIDST the Calamities, in which we left the Princess of *Ijaveo* involved, it had often been Matter of very melancholy Reflection to her, that, since the Death of *Eojatu*, she had never been blest with the sight of his illustrious Shade †; either in Dream or Vision, and she now languished under the Apprehensions of being eternally abandon'd by him; when, one Night, contrary to her Hopes, he appeared to her, with a Visage wholly free from Severity, and looking stedfastly on her, spoke these Words: *Eovaai*, be patient — be watchful

* This Division of Time was not therefore an Art invented by the modern World, but only revived after it had seem'd lost for some thousand Years.

† The *Ijaveons* looked on the Spirits of their deceased Friends as a kind of Guardian Angels to them; and therefore thought, when they did not appear, no good Fortune was to be expected.

—be resolute— be constant— doubt of all you see— hope in what you see not— you must be more unhappy to be happy. He said no more, but at that Instant vanished in a Stream of Light. She quitted her Bed immediately, and having returned Thanks to *Aiou*, by whose * Intercession this Favour was permitted her, sat down to contemplate on what he had uttered: She knew very well she had sufficient Occasion to practise the Lessons he had given her, while he remained on Earth, and which his immortal Part had now reminded her of; but could not conceive, that there was a Possibility of being more unhappy than she already was. Deposed, a Prisoner, subjected to the Will of those she was born to rule, not only herself, but her whole Kingdom, plunged in present Confusion and lasting Infamy, meerly by her own Fault: What Woes, cry'd she, yet ever equal'd mine? What more can the utmost Rigour of the Fates inflict? *If to be happy, I must be more unhappy*, never, never must I hope Relief! 'Tis not in Heaven, or Earth, to add to what I suffer;

* It was a Part of their Religion to believe the Supream Powers conferred no Favours on Mortals, but by the Intercession of Beings, of a middle State, whom they called *Genii*; and to whom they supposed the Government of the Stars was committed.

and 'tis but to make my present Miseries seem lighter, that my Father would have me think there can be greater. She was thus going on to set Bounds to Infinity, and measuring the Power of the immortal Beings, by her own shallow Comprehension of them, 'till Day appeared, when casting her Eyes on the unclouded Sky, she beheld at a great distance a small black Spot, which coming nearer by degrees, and extending itself as it approached, at length took the Form of a Body, part Fowl, part Fish. From the enormous Sides were stretched out Wings of a prodigious Size, underneath which, instead of Feet, grew Fins, reaching to a Tail, in Shape and Breadth like that of the Leviathan. Head it had none, at least that was discernable; for just above the Neck was placed a Globe of bluish Fire, which, to the astonish'd *Eovaai*, seem'd one huge tremendous Eye. But small was the Time allowed her for Examination, had the Terror she was in permitted her to make any: The dreadful Apparition came just over her, and she could only know thus much, that she perceived a thick Vapour enter the Room, which immediately enveloping her, she felt herself taken from the Place, and presently after heard the Wings of her aerial Carriage sing with the Rapidity of its Flight; then the Fins and Tail

lash among Waves, as forcing a Passage through mighty Waters; but the swift Transition gave her no room for Thought, till on a sudden every thing was hush, she found her Feet on Earth, and her Eyes had liberty to look abroad. She turned herself about in search of the Machine, in which she had been conveyed; but the hideous Phantom vanished in the Instant she was set down, nor could she perceive the least Traces of her Journey, any more than form any Conjecture into what Part of the World she had been thus miraculously transported.

SHE looks round, and finds every thing delightful as the Dwellings of the Blessed, when, after a Life of Care, they receive their Virtue's Recompence in the World of *Eos**: The Verdure of the Plains, enamell'd with the most beautiful Flowers, charm her on the one side, and magnificent Buildings on the other: As she advances toward the latter, she is more and more struck with the Grandeur and Elegance of every thing she sees, and is so taken up with Admiration, that she forgets she is a Stranger, destitute of Servants, Friends, or even the

* Or *Jupiter*, in which Planet, they supposed, were those pleasant Fields, by modern Poets, call'd *Elysium*.

Means of supporting herself, Nor had the Thoughts, in what manner she shou'd live; once enter'd her Head, when she beheld, at a distance, a Chariot coming towards her, richly adorned, and drawn by twelve Antelopes, white and shining as the Morning-Dew, and attended by a great Number of Lacqueys, in very splendid Liveries. The Equipage stop'd within three or four Yards of the Place in which she stood, and a Person, whose Aspect inspired an equal Share of Respect and Reverence, alighted from the Chariot, and falling on his Knees before her, accosted her in these Terms: Permit me, *Divineſt Princess*, said he, to be the first to welcome you to a Land, which cannot but be bleſs'd while you continue on it, and to conduct you to a Palace leſs unworthy of you than that you lately left.

NOT all the Changes *Eovaai* had experienced since the Death of *Eojaeu*, had fill'd her with greater Consternation than she now felt, at hearing the Voice of him that spoke: She knew the Accents to be the same she had often heard from the Mouth of *Ochibatou*, when he had sollicit'd her for Marriage in *Ijaveo*, and who, at that time, had so disagreeable a Form, as to render all the fine things he said to her scarce to be endured. She now beheld the most misshapen

32 *Adventures of EGVAAI,*

of Mankind, converted into one of the most lovely ; and the Uncertainty, whether she shou'd give credit to her Eyes, against the Testimony of her Ears, rendered her unable to make any Answer to the obliging Salutation he had given her. But he, who was no Stranger to her Suspense, nor wanted Artifice to solve any Difficulty, endeavour'd to ease her of it in this manner : *Charming Princess*, resumed he, I perceive, that different Sentiments make a kind of Conflict in your Bosom ; that a thorough Contempt for a Person can hardly be worn off, and that the Remembrance of what I once appeared, occasions in you a Regret to do Justice to what I really am : It might therefore be my Interest to deny I am the Man, who had the Boldness to address you under that forbidding Form ; nor cou'd you disprove such an Assertion, since there is nothing impossible in two People's having the Organs of Speech formed so exactly alike, as to make not the least Difference between their Voices ; but I will not go about to deceive you in any thing : I am *Ocbibatou*, and no less your Adorer, now restored to the Shape that Nature gave me, than when a cruel Enchantment made me seem an Object more proper to excite your Loathing than your Love. How fortunate shou'd I be, (continued this Deceiver, looking on
her

her with Eyes all languishing) if this Change in my Person cou'd make any Alteration in your Sentiments !

HERE he left off speaking ; and *Eovaai* blushing, between Modesty and Pleasure, replied in Words to this effect : So many and such surprizing Accidents have of late befallen me, said she, that it is not to be wondered at, that I want Words to express myself as I ought. All I can do, is to assure you, I rejoice in any thing that may contribute to the Happiness of a Prince whom I always esteemed for his good Qualities, and was never unjust enough to hate; for what was not in his power to avoid..

OCHIHATOU, charmed with an Answer that seemed so favourable to his Wishes, took the liberty of kissing that Hand she had stretched out to raise him ; and then, I flatter myself, most lovely *Eovaai*, resumed he, that the Proofs I shall hereafter give you of a Passion without Bounds, will, in due time, convince you, I merit somewhat more than you vouchsafed to grant at our last Meeting. In the meantime, refuse me not the Blessing of attending you to that Repose your late Fatigues require. With these Words he made a Motion to lead her to the Chariot, which she

not opposing, he seated himself by her ; and having commanded the Servants to proceed in their Journey, renewed the Conversation, by telling her, that knowing, by his Skill in Magic, that she was threatned with greater Woes than any she had yet endured, if she remained in *Ijaveo*, he had compelled a Spirit of the Air to remove her from so ungrateful a Country ; and concluded with a thousand Protestations of his eternal Services. He then pointed out to her several stately Edifices, as they pass'd along to the Palace ; but when they arrived at that Rival of the celestial Orbs, all he had remarked to her on the Road, or all she had seen in *Ijaveo*, seemed Cottages. The lofty Battlements, the gilded Spires, the Alabaster Columns supporting the capacious Structure, filled her at once with Wonder and Delight. Soon as they approach'd, the brazen Gate open'd with an hundred Folds, to give them entrance ; as many Slaves, habited in flowing Robes of Green and Gold, strewed various Perfumes beneath their Feet ; while, ushering them into a magnificent Gallery, at the End of which was an Apartment ornamented with all the Rarities of Art and Nature : Whatever either in Air, or Sea, or Earth, is to be found of rich and curious, might here be seen ; and the unsated Eye for ever gaze, yet still be ignorant of half the gorgeous

geous Magazine. *Eovaai* wou'd fain have past some time in examining what she beheld ; but *Ocbibatou* thinking Rest would be more proper, would not permit her : And calling for Women Attendants, forced her, in an obliging and most tender manner, to suffer them to conduct her to an inner Chamber, where they put her into Bed.

A L L the time she was undressing, these Creatures entertain'd her with the Merits of *Ocbibatou* ; one extoll'd his Wit, another his Generosity, a third his Gallantry and agreeable Person, and a fourth, more bold than her Companions, after having equall'd him almost to the celestial Beings, cried out in a sort of Rapture, Happy, beyond Expression, will be that Lady who has the Secret to gain and keep his Heart ! Bless'd will be her Days, and doubly bless'd her Nights. — Such a Transcendency of Good-Fortune can neither be merited nor possess'd by any but so charming a Princess as *Eovaai*. The fair Stranger was a little surpriz'd to find her Name and Rank already so well known ; but she soon perceived, that every Circumstance of her Life had been the common Topick of Discourse in *Hypotosa*, long before her Arrival ; and that these Women had been instructed to receive and obey her as their Mistress. From the Praises of *Ocbibatou*,

chibatou, they proceeded to the most gross Flattery of her Beauty; and laying her on the Bed, the Canopy of which was lined with Looking-Glass: * Cast up your Eyes, most lovely Princess, said one of them, and behold a Sight more worthy the Admiration, even of yourself, than any thing this sumptuous Palace, or the whole World can shew. — Your own heavenly Person. — Ah, what a ravishing Proportion! — What fine-turned Limbs! — How formed for Love is every Part! — What Legs! — What Arms! — What Breasts! — What — She was going on, as one may imagine, to particularize every Charm, but *Eovaa*i, whose Modesty would not allow her to seem pleased with Discourses of this nature, desir'd to be covered, and left to her Repose. Her Commands were immediately obey'd, and the moment the Women were withdrawn, a Concert of the softest Musick she had ever heard, struck up in an adjacent Room; and while it charm'd her Senses, lull'd them into that Supineness she before but counterfeited.

* We find by this, that Court-Bauds were the same before the Days of *Adam* as since.

ON her awaking, she found the same Women obsequiously waiting to clothe her in Apparel, to which that she wore on the Solemnity of her Coronation, or any she had ever beheld in *Ijaveo*, was mean and contemptible. She now, for the first time, considered the Perfections of her Person: She view'd herself with pleasure: She no longer doubted if the repeated Panegyricks of her insinuating Attendants were just*; and, from this moment, assumed an innate Vanity, and outward Haughtiness, to which hitherto she had been a perfect Stranger.

DAZLING as those superior Beings which rule the Stars, and tread the lofty Mansions of the Skies, did *Ocibatou* find her at his Morning's Visit; and his Passion growing more furious, by this Addition to her Charms, he omitted nothing that might serve to convince her of the Greatness of it; and having said and protested all that the extremest Love, and most per-

* This Passage gives the Commentator an Opportunity of exerting his usual Severity: He makes a long Dissertation, to prove Vanity is so much a Part of Woman, that the Precepts of Education may prevent its Appearance for a time, it will sooner or later burst into a Blaze, and often, on the most trifling Encouragement.

suasive Wit could dictate, took the boldness at length to press an immediate Gratification of his Desires. But that Pride*, which the sudden Consciousness of her own Beauty had inspired, was now, perhaps, of more service to her than all the grave Lessons of Virtue and Philosophy she had been so long instructed in; she was pleased with the Person and Address of her Lover; her Heart confessed the Impression he had made on it; the tender Impulse thrill'd in every Part; she languish'd; she almost died away between his Arms: Nature and Inclination pleaded strongly in his behalf; yet, when she remembered what she had been told she was, the most lovely and accomplish'd Woman upon Earth, the Boast of the Creation, and formed to be adored by the whole World, she thought the Man who should be happy enough to possess her, ought to purchase the Blessing by a long Series of Hopes, Fears, Perplexities, and, at last, Despair. This Consideration made her vigorously repel his Efforts, and tell him, in a majestic Tone of Voice, that she too well knew the Value of the Favour he required, to grant it on

* This Supposition so much justifies the foregoing Reflection on the Fair Sex, that I would fain have omitted it, cou'd I have done so without incurring the Censure of an unfair Translator.

such easy Terms ; that the Service of a thousand Years, if the Fates allow'd so long a Term of Life, wou'd, in the Scale of Justice, be found too light in Merit ; and that it was sufficient that she listned to his Suit.

OCHIHATOU soon perceived his Error, in having done any thing to excite in her this high Idea of herself ; but as he was well acquainted with all the Passions, he soon bethought him how to retrieve it, and render even his present Hindrance the Means of his future obtaining. But not to appear too precipitate, he feign'd a Repentance of his late Presumption ; and having, with some affected Difficulty on her side, received his Pardon, led her to the Royal Apartments, entertaining her as they pass'd along the Court, only with such Discourses as gratify'd her new Passions of Pride and Vanity.

IT being then the Hour, when those who were permitted to do so by *Ochibatou*, came to pay their Compliments to the King, or rather to himself ; for the other was merely for the sake of Form ; she found the Antichambers crouded with a gay Multitude, attired in various-fashion'd Habits, but all so rich in Gold and Jewels, that she took

each of them for no less than a sovereign Prince, till the Homage they paid to *Ochibatou*, convinced her of the Error she had been in; and, at the same time, involved her in a good deal of Surprise, which desirous to be eased of, she asked him, of what Rank and Country those Persons were? He told her with a smile, that they were all *Hypotofans*, and Creatures entirely devoted to his Will: Some, said he, are of the Nature of Dogs, and when I cry, *Halloo*, will fly at any thing; nay, tear one another in pieces: Others are a kind of two-legg'd As-
ses, and, for a golden Trapping, yield to any Burden I think fit to lay upon them. *Eovaai* could not help laughing at these Words, and looked on the Wretches with the Contempt they merited, but still testifying some Suspense concerning the Difference of their Habits, We have here, said he, no established Fashion in Garb or in Religion: Every body wears what he thinks will best become him, and professes that Worship which is either most agreeable to his own Opinion, or most consistent with his Interest: All that is required from the People, is to be satisfied with whatever is done by the Government, to pay an implicit Obedience to all Edicts from the Throne, and never to enquire into the
Actions

Actions of the Ministers : In all things else, the *Hypotofans* enjoy a profound Liberty.

THAT *Ypre*, which inspires the Lust of arbitrary Sway, now twisted its envenom'd Tail round the Heart of *Eovaai* ; and, in an instant, erased all the Maxims the wise *Eojaeu* had endeavoured to establish there : so easy is it for the best Natures to be perverted, when Example rouses up the Sparks of some darling Inclination. She despised the Lessons of her Youth ; looked on it as a Meanness of Spirit, to study for the Good of Inferiors ; and considering Subjects as Slaves, thought it the just Prerogative of the Monarch, to dispose at pleasure all their Lives and Properties. As she was in this little Resvery, the Doors flew open, and the King appeared, seated on a Throne, blazing with Jewels brought from all Parts of the habitable Earth ; the servile Throng immediately fell prostrate, crying with one Voice, Long live *Oeros*, and his great Minister *Ochibaton*. This Salutation his Majesty returned with a little declining of his Head, in token of Approbation ; for since his receiving the enchanted Feather from *Ochibaton*, he had not opened his Lips to any Subject but himself. Then the Courtiers retired, and the Lover of *Eovaai* presented her to the King in a manner, which secured

cured her a Reception every way flattering to her now high-raiſ'd Ambition.

A magnificent Collation was ſerved in by Waiters, habited like Children of the Sun ; and *Eovaaï* being placed on the right hand of the Throne, and *Ochibatou* on the left, they fell into thoſe entertaining Converſations, which revive decaying Appetite, and give Luxury a ſecond Courſe, after the Calls of Nature have been ſatiated with the firſt. *Ochibatou* told ſo many pleaſant Stories, that the King laugh'd exceſſively, and the fair Gueſt was tranſported with the Wit and Humour of her Lover.

THE Repaſt over, all the great Courtiers of both Sexes were admitted, and having placed themſelves, according to their Ranks, on Seats erected on each ſide the Room, the middle was immediately filled up with a great number of Men, Women, and Children, who, ſome by ſinging, ſome by dancing, and others by a Variety of humorous Poſtures and laſcivious Jeſts, which they before had ſtudied, but ſeemed to ſpeak *Extempore*, gave great Diſverſion to this illuſtrious Company. This Entertainment ended, and the Performers withdrawn, the Noblemen, who had all this time been toying with the Ladies, roſe up, and every one

one singling out his favourite Fair, formed a kind of antick Dance. *Ochibatou* taking *Eovaai* by the Hand, would needs have her mingle with them: She at first excused herself as being no Proficient in the Art; but he would not be denied: and as she could do nothing which had not in it a peculiar Grace, the Sweetness of her Motions, join'd to the Liberties the Example of others seem'd to authorize him to take with her, added new Fires to his already too much enflam'd Bosom. Over these Revels the *Ypre* of loose Desires presided: All Sense of Shame, all Modesty was banished thence; not a Man but discovered himself ready to ravish what his kind Partner shewed an equal Propensity to grant; they ran, they flew into each other's Arms, and exchanged such Kisses, as the chaste Reader can have no Idea of. And the Princess of *Ijaveo* having now lost all that could be a Curb to Nature, scrupled not to do as she beheld others of her Sex; and great Part of the Assembly going out in Pairs, suffered herself to be drawn by the impatient *Ochibatou* into a Garden behind the Palace; where, as they walked, he entertained her with the most passionate Discourses, interspersed with others, which served as Baits for her Ambition. *Oeros*, said he, is old; he is without Children, or any immediate Successor.

Whenever

Whenever he dies, the Measures I have taken, will infallibly make the Crown devolve on me ; it will then be in my power to reduce your rebellious Subjects, and *Hypotosa* and *Ijaveo* united, will form one of the greatest Empires in the World. What Wives I have, though the Custom of this Country allows as many as we please, I will be divorced from, and the Divine *Eovaa* shall reign sole and absolute Queen of my Soul, and all its Faculties, as well as of the adoring Nations. The former Part of these Insinuations seemed so probable to the deluded Princess, and her Vanity so ensnared her into a Belief of the latter, that she listened to all he said with a kind of Rapture, and so much had his Artifices debilitated her Reason, and lull'd asleep all Principles of Virtue in her Mind, that she neither felt, nor affected any Reluctance to be led by him into a Place, the Gloom and Privacy of which might have been sufficient to let her know for what Ends it was designed.

IT was a thick Grove, where all the different Frangancies of Nature seemed assembled : The Trees which composed it being Cinnamon, intermixed with Roses, Honey-suckles, Oranges, and the finest Limes in the World. Camomile, Balm,
and

and Tanfy, spread themselves beneath their Feet, becoming still more sweet by pressing. A Bank covered with Violets, Pinks, Daisies, and every Flower which crowns the Spring, assisted the Invitation *Ochibatou* made the Princess to recline herself a-while on this delectable Seat. 'Tis in Shades like these, said he, that true Felicity is only to be found. The Pomp of Grandeur, when seated on a glittering Car, the Rival of the Sun in Brightness, and at once the Envy and Adoration of the inferior World, tho' it exalts the Mind, and makes us think ourselves of a different Species from the gazing Crowd, is far from affording those sweet Transports which Love and soft Recess bestow. An elevated Station is therefore chiefly to be desired, as it is a Sanction to all our Actions, indulges the Gratification of each luxurious Wish, and gives a Privilege, not only of doing, but also of glorying in those things which are criminal and shameful in the Vulgar: — Bound by no Laws, subjected by no Fears, we give a Loose to all the gay Delights of Sense; and, if like the wandering Stars, our Motions seem a little irregular to those beneath, the Wonder we occasion but serves to add to our Contentment.

WITH such-like Discourses, he brought her to believe, that every thing was Virtue
in

in the Great, and Vice confined to those in low Life. As there is no Sentiment more flattering to human Nature, than that of being above Controul; there requires but few Arguments to convince us of what we wish. *Eovaai*, in an Instant, became so wholly abandon'd to this pernicious Doctrine, that she thought all the Time lost, which she had spent in endeavouring to subdue her Passions, and the Pains she had been at for that purpose, an Injustice to herself. — Not all the Principles of Religion and Morality, given her by *Eosaen*, not a long Habitude of Virtue, nor the natural Modesty of her Sex, had power to stem the Torrent of Libertinism, that now o'er-whelm'd her Soul. To live without Restraint, is to live indeed, cry'd she, and I no longer wonder, that the free Mind finds it so difficult to yield to those Fetters, Priests and Philosophers would bind it in, and which were never forged by, nor are consistent with Reason. — Reason bids us aim at Happiness, and can it be Happiness to waste our Days in denying ourselves the Blessings we were formed to enjoy, to support a continual Conflict in our Bosoms, between our Desires of Pleasure and the Mortification of them. No, from henceforth I renounce all Rules but those prescribed by

by my own Will — all Law, but Inclination.

T H E R E needed no more to make *Ochibaton* assure himself of obtaining, one day, all he could desire ; but the Policy of his Love, as well as the Impatience, forbid him to let slip a Moment so favourable as the present : Time and Consideration might possibly return her to her first Principles ; nothing was to be risqu'd in such a Circumstance ; and a Lover, infinitely less violent, wou'd scarce have refrained the Gratification of his Passion, even tho' she had put on a more resisting Air than she was now capable of. His Vanity, however, suggesting to him the Hopes of a full Consent, he repeated those Efforts on her Chastity, which, in the morning, she had, with such seeming Severity, reprimanded ; but the Case was now entirely altered : Nor will it be thought strange it shou'd be so, by any who gives himself the trouble of reflecting on the Situation of this unhappy and perverted Princess.

S H E was young, and full of all those tender Languishments, which, to keep within due Bounds, stand in need of the utmost Exertion of those Principles she had now thrown off : To heighten this Propensity

sity of Nature every thing had conspired : Rich Viands, delicious Wines, Musick, Dancing, Dalliance, and, above all, the ardent Pressures of a Man, whom if she cou'd not be said to *love*, she infinitely liked. After such Excitements, the Sweetness and Privacy of the Recess they were in, could not fail of inspiring her with that dissolving Softness which *Ochibatou* wished to find in her ; he saw the melting Passion display itself a thousand different ways ; her shining Eyes swam in a Sea of Languor : her rosy Cheeks received a livelier and more fresh Vermillion : Dimples before unseen, wanted about her Lips : her Bosom heav'd more quick : a sweet Confusion reigned in every Part : the transported Lover snatch'd her to his Breast, printed unnumbered Kisses on her Lips, then held her off to feast his Eyes upon her yielding Charms : Beauties which till then he knew but in Idea, her treacherous Robes too loosely girt revealed : his eager Hands were Seconds to his Sight, and travell'd over all ; while she, in gentle Sighs and faltering Accents, confessed she received a Pleasure not inferior to that she gave. There wanted so little of her Ruin, that one can only say, it was not quite compleated ; but the Prevention of it being brought about by other Events, no less worthy of Remark, we must quit her and

Hypo-

Hypotosa for a while, and see what Mischiefs were occasioned in Countries far distant from it, by the Wickedness of ambitious and unsatiable Man.



The History of YXIMILLA; and the Motives which drew on the long War in Ginksy, that by degrees spread it self over great Part of the World.

YXIMILLA ascended the Throne of *Ginksy*, after the Death of her Father *Protoobi*: She was a Lady of uncommon Perfections, and from her Youth had loved and been beloved by *Yamatallabec*, a Native of that Country, and a Prince whom all the manly Graces seem'd to vye with each other, in rendring the most accomplish'd of his Time. The Conformity of their Tempers first created a mutual Respect, which, by swift degrees, increas'd, till it grew into a more tender Passion; but the Laws of *Ginksy* not permitting the Heir of the Crown, much less the Person in actual Possession of it, to marry without the Consent of

D

the

the People, cast an Impediment in their way to Happiness, which not all the Valour of the one, nor the Constancy of the other, was able to surmount.

NOT that the *Ginkfyans* had any Reasons to alledge against the Choice their Queen openly made of him : On the contrary, his Virtues had rendered him no less revered by the whole Nation, than endear'd to her : He was perhaps the only Person in the World, of whom no body spoke ill ; and even those who were prevailed upon by Avarice and Ambition, to oppose his Interest, cou'd not in their hearts approve of what they did ; and afterwards had, without all question, come over to his side, if other Difficulties, then unforeseen, had not arose, to render a Declaration in his favour destructive to themselves, and not in the least serviceable to him.

BROSCOMIN, the Sovereign of a petty Principality, had long aimed at being the Husband of *Tximilla*, or rather the King of *Ginkfy* ; for his whole Conduct testified it was not the Woman, but the Crown she wore, with which he was enamoured : To back his Pretensions, he had the Interest of *Oudeascar*, King of *Ha-*
bul,

bul, whose Tributary and Creature he was: This powerful Monarch it was, who partly by Promises, partly by Threats, had influenced some few of the *Ginksy*an Lords to protest against the Marriage of *Yamatalallabec* with *Yximilla*, in order to impede the Completion of it, and give him time to raise an Army, which shou'd enforce that Princess to receive *Broscomin*. In this unjust Enterprize joined *Tygrinon-niple*, Queen of the *lcinda's*, a Woman every way qualified to govern a great People, and might have made as amiable as conspicuous a Figure in History, had she been less implacable in her Hate, or fierce in her Resentments. In a word, had she been more, or less a Woman; but she had all the Malice of her Sex, without any of the Softness: Compassion was a Stranger to her Nature, unless instigated by Favour; no Misfortunes, no Calamities of a Foe cou'd excite it in her: She took the same Pleasure in revenging the slightest Injuries, as in retaliating the greatest Benefits; both equally gratified her darling Passion of making known her Power.——But her Behaviour in relation to the Affairs of *Ginksy*, will better delineate her Character, than any Description can be given of it.

AN old Spleen she had a long time bore to *Yamatalallabec*, on account of his Friendship with a Person at enmity with her, tho' he had never assisted him in any Designs against her, made her gladly enter into the Measures *Oudefcar* had taken for the Establishment of his Favourite; and before *Yximilla* had any warning of her Danger, the Forces of these two potent Princes poured down upon her Kingdom. *Yamatalallabec* was not idle in the defence of his Country and his own Pretensions; he gathered together, he disciplined, he harangued the *Ginkfyan* Troops, and knowing how vastly unequal they were to the Enemy in Number, implored the Assistance of *Osipbronoropho* King of *Fayoul*, with whom he had long lived in the strictest Amity, and who at that time was one of the most powerful Princes in the World.

THIS Monarch, who took more pride in succouring the Distress'd, than in the vast Extent of his Dominions, cou'd not refuse what was desired of him, on such reasonable Motives as that of relieving a Kingdom from its most cruel Foes, and giving to a Woman and a Queen that Liberty of chusing a Husband for herself, which the meanest of her Subjects

jects enjoyed. He enter'd with vigour into the War, and caused also several other Princes his Allies to do the same; but *Ginksy* being at too great a distance to send the whole Body of the Army thither, they marched into *Habul*, part of which lay not many Leagues from *Fayoul*, in order to oblige *Oudefcar* to recall his Forces for the defence of his own Territories. This Design had the wish'd Effect; but brought not the least Advantage to the People for whose sake it had been form'd; the dreadful Banners of *Tygrinoniple* being still displayed upon their Borders, and her Army reinforced by Numbers not at all inferior to those that were withdrawn.

THESE were the Methods taken by *Broscomin*, for the Attainment of his Ends; and as they were so contrary to those of the Passion he profess'd, must naturally turn the Dislike *Iximilla* before had for him, into the most fixed Aversion, and excite an Abhorrence in all those Princes who were not moved by Principles of Self-Interest, or partial Favour, to espouse his Cause. Those of the *Ginksy*an Lords, who by his Artifices, and the Promises of *Oudefcar*, had been wrought upon to oppose *Yamatalallabec*, now saw their Error, but too late repented of it;

54 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

and finding no Means of Safety even for themselves and Families, but by publickly joining with those whose Designs they before had secretly carried on, went over to the strongest Party: The same Timidity made others less criminal follow their Example; and *Yximilla*, being deserted by some even of those whom she most confided in, beheld her fruitful Plains laid waste by their own Lords, her Cities depopulated, her Fortresses, her Palaces, her stately Temples levell'd with the Earth, by those whose Hands had help'd to rear them. Yet did not all this Misery, this direful Scene of Ruin, once shake her Resolution: She remain'd constant to her first Vows, and was determin'd to perish with her Kingdom, rather than yield herself to the injurious *Broscomin*.

SEVEN hundred and seventy seven times had the great Eye of the Universe waked and repos'd on the Slaughter of the loyal *Ginksyans*, before the sad Decision was made in favour of Cruelty and Ambition; but at last the Lot was cast, the Arms of *Tygrinnople* gain'd an entire Victory, *Yximilla* was taken Prisoner, and the brave unfortunate *Yamatalallabec*, oppress'd by Numbers, was compell'd to fly, for the Preservation of a Life, which
 WAS

was no longer dear to him, but in the hope it might one day, in spite of the present Misfortunes, be of service to his infinitely dearer Queen and Country.

TO attempt any Description of the Sorrows of *Tximilla* in this dreadful Situation, wou'd be too tedious ; and besides, all that cou'd be said wou'd be little expressive of what she felt : It must therefore be left to the Reader's Imagination, when he shall be made acquainted with the Manner in which she was treated in her Captivity.

WHEN first she was presented to *Tygrinoniple*, Well *Tximilla*, said that imperious Princess, I hope you now repent of your late Errors, and are ready to submit to what those, who know your real Interest much better than yourself, have decreed for you ? If I have been guilty of any Errors, reply'd the *Gink-syan* Queen with a becoming Majesty, 'tis to the World above alone, I ought to be accountable ; and while I remember what I am, shall never regulate my Conduct by the Will of any Power on Earth. You speak as you were still upon a Throne, rejoin'd the other scornfully : Enjoy while you may this imaginary

nary Dignity of Mind ; Time and constrain'd Obedience will abate this Pride. *Yximilla* was about to make some Answer to this Insult, but was prevented by *Broscomin*, who came that Instant into the Room, and with an affected Humility accosted her in these Terms : Madam, said he, since the immortal * Gods have declared, by the Success they have given my Arms, that it is their Pleasure I should enjoy the Sovereignty of *Ginksy*, and a much greater Happiness in the lovely *Yximilla*, I cannot doubt your Readiness to comply, and shall therefore order the necessary Preparations for our Marriage and Coronation. — He would perhaps have added something farther, having assumed an Air of Tenderness for that purpose, if *Yximilla*, who was deprived of all her Stock of Patience, at the sight of him, had not interrupted his Proceeding. If any thing, cry'd she, with an Air of Indignation, could heighten that Aversion your odious Pretensions,

* The Commentator observes, that there is nothing more common than for People to ascribe the Success of their Purposes, of whatever kind, to the Favour of the Gods ; tho', perhaps, permitted them for very different Ends than what they imagine themselves, or would have others.

and

and the Measures by which you have pursued them, has kindled in my Soul, this present Impiety would do it. — How dar'st thou, continued she, raising her Voice beyond its accustom'd Pitch, impute the Destruction thou hast brought on an unhappy and defenceless Nation, to any Merit in thyself or Favour of the Gods? No, 'tis the Transgressions of the People have incurr'd their Vengeance, and thou art the Scourge appointed to inflict it.— But as for me, believe not I will be ever wrought upon to countenance thy Tyranny. — Triumph, while 'tis permitted thee, over ruin'd *Ginksy*—Reign King of Misery and Wretchedness — Yet know the divine * *Kinwallab*, from her celestial Dwelling, sees, and, in due time, will quell thy Arrogance and Cruelty; till then, be assured, that *Nimilla* regards thee with a Contempt, which nothing but her Hate can equal.

HERE she concluded, and turned from him with a Look which shewed she meant much more than she was able to express. *Brescomin* stood motionless, and had his Eyes fixed on Earth all the time

* Supposed to be that Power in later Times call'd *Affree*.

she was speaking, the Force of her just Reproaches had struck him to the Soul: 'tis possible, that in this moment he felt something like Remorse, but wanting Virtue to repent, was soon emboldned by the Fierceness of *Tygrinoniple*. You use with too much Gentleness, said she, the Wretch by Heaven and Earth given to you for a Slave; but I have that will bend her stubborn Heart. In speaking these last Words, she made a Sign to the Guards, who, having received Orders before in what manner they should behave, immediately seized on the unhappy Princess, and carried her to a Dungeon, which had no other Light than just enough to shew the Horror of it. There was she stript of all her Regal Ornaments, and in their stead her delicate Limbs loaded with massy and corrosive Fetters. What Sustenance she received was Scraps from the Table of her cruel Persecutors, brought to her by the Hands of Men, whose very Aspect was sufficient to strike Terror in any Heart less resolute than her's; but she appeared so far from being daunted, that even in this deplorable Situation the Majesty of her Deportment inspired those, who had the Care of her, with a Reverence, which rendered them scarce capable of executing the Commands of their

their unrelenting Mistress. The truth is, *Yamatalallabee* so took up all her Thoughts, that she had no leisure to reflect on any Calamities which related immediately to herself: for him alone she trembled; for him alone she offer'd up her Vows; and the Dangers to which she knew he must necessarily be exposed, were all the Ideas of her waking or her sleeping Hours. It is a Tradition credited by many, that the Constancy and Patience with which she supported this miserable Bondage, gave more pain to *Tygrinon-niple* and *Broscomin*, than their most studied Malice could inflict on her. However that be, perceiving all their Severities were unavailing, they had recourse to other Means. They removed her from that loathsome Prison to a handsome Apartment in the Palace, they placed Women about her for Attendants; the Guards waited at an humble Distance, nothing but Liberty was denied her. *Tygrinon-niple* sent Compliments to her befitting one Princess to another; and *Broscomin* visited her with all the Obsequiousness of the most respectful Lover. But her Soul, which had so magnanimously stood the Shoeks of Cruelty, was also too well guarded against the Insinuations of Flattery, for this sudden Change in
D 6
their

60 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

their Behaviour, to work any Alteration in her Sentiments. She looked on their Insults and Civilities with a like Indifference, and scorning to imitate them in Dissimulation, declared by all her Words and Actions, that she was still the same, and ever would be so.

THE natural Haughtiness of *Tygrionniple*, and the Impatience of *Broscomin*, to see himself confirmed on the Throne of *Ginksy*, would suffer neither of them to remain long in this Uncertainty, and the Messages of the one, nor the personal Addresses of the other, having been able to draw no Answer from the Mouth of *Ximilla* suitable to their purpose, they resolved to put an end to the Affair by other means.

THEY gave Orders that the chief Temple should be illuminated, the sacred * Bough brought forth, the Sacri-

* The Branch of a certain Tree, feigned to be the first Thing created, and was always held over the Kings of *Ginksy* during the Ceremony of their Marriage. Some believe it to have been Myrtle; others Palm; as the one is the Emblem of Love, the other of Peace; but *Habchibow* imagines it rather a Plant, unknown in the present State of Nature.

fice prepared, and the Priests ready at the Altar; then went together to the Apartment of *Ximilla*, who having no Warning of their Approach, was a little surprized at sight of them; but suspecting, that there was some fatal Meaning in this joint Visit, summoned all her Courage for the Event. Princess, said *Tygrinon-niple*, the little Gratitude you have shewn for the Lenity with which you have been lately treated, makes us know, you have a Soul as incapable of Tenderness, as it is of Discernment; but you have been strangely deceived in your Conjectures, if you imagine our Determinations are to be altered or prevented by so perverse and senseless an Obstinacy.— No, we are weary of entreating, where we may command, and come now not to *ask* but to *compel*. --- You must this Instant give yourself to the King. No Words can give any just Idea of that Scorn with which *Ximilla* turned her Eyes on *Brascomin* at these Words; and then, He may indeed, reply'd she, assume the Pageantry of that Title, but never can possess the real Dignity, since that must be conferred by me alone: which when I do, may Heaven, and all good Things, forsake me, and I have as little hope in the eternal *Ere*, as the Injustice of Mankind has.

has left me here on Earth. Words are but vain, rejoin'd *Tygrinonuple*, and made a Signal to her Guards to seize on her; but *Broscomin* somewhat more mild, or affecting to be so, interposed, and taking her gently in his Arms, Madam, said he, you ought not to condemn what is the Effects of the most ardent Passion. — Too well I love to support a longer Delay; therefore, I beseech you, to resign willingly that Hand you see I have the power to force. Nor Force, nor Fraud, cry'd *Ximilla*, struggling, has power to move a Mind disdainful of your pretended Passion, as of your experienc'd Barbarity. Then, Madam, reply'd *Broscomin*, sullenly, I shall waste no farther Time in attacking so impregnable a Fortress: this unconquerable Mind shall be left to its own liberty; and I must content myself with the means which more indulgent Heaven has given me of becoming Master of your more defenceless Part. He said no more, but permitting the Guards to lay hold on her, she was forcibly carried to a Chariot, in which being placed between *Tygrinonuple* and *Broscomin*, and surrounded by a great number of armed Men, and preceded by loud Musick of various kinds, neither her Shrieks, nor any other Token of the
Distraction.

Distraction she was in, was regarded as they passed along.

BEING arrived at the Temple of the * Seven Great Gods, she was rather dragg'd than led up to the Altar, where stood the Chief Priest ready to receive her at the Head of his venerable Band. At sight of him a Dawn of Hope began to beam once more upon her: That holy Man had been Witness of her Contract with *Yamatalallabee*, had always encouraged her to keep it unviolated, and had testified himself a thousand ways one of the greatest Admirers of that Prince's Virtues. As she had a long Experience of his Principles, and knew he had an entire Command over the Inferior Officiates at the Altar, she imagined he neither would perform the dreadful Ceremony of giving her to *Brestomin*, himself, nor suffer them to do it; and as soon as she came near

* All those Books which contained the Articles of the *Sinkian* Faith being lost in the Conversion of Earth into Paradise, for the Reception of *Adam*, the Cabal found themselves unable to determine what Gods they worship'd; but look'd on this Misfortune as a Proof of the Fallacy of their Religion, since had they entertained any Notions of a true Divinity, some of those Volumes by one Miracle or other had doubtless been preserved.

enough

enough to be heard by him ; Father, said she, you behold here your wretched Queen, dragg'd by inhumane Violence to be dispos'd of, contrary to her Inclinations, and to the Vows you have heard her make. Espouse her Cause, I conjure you, by your sacred Order, by all those Gods whose Representative on Earth you are, and by that *Genius* under whose Protection this Kingdom heretofore has flourish'd.— Confirm not the Title of Tyranny and Usurpation, nor pour the hallowed Unction on the Head of the Oppressor, the Undoer of your Country ; but rather denounce the Woes his wild Ambition merits, and make him tremble at ensuing Fate.

THUS with streaming Eyes, and Accents which might have melted the most inexorable Heart, did this unhappy Princess enforce a Suit, she thought there was but little cause to urge, to one so much resolved as he had ever seem'd ; But, alas ! she too soon found what wicked Power can do, and saw in him a great and sad Example of human Frailty. This saint-like Man, this Herald of the Gods, this Dictator to the Souls of a whole People, worn out by a severe Captivity, and terrified with the Prospect of a still worse

worse Treatment, had assured *Tygrinon-niple* and *Broscomin* of his Readiness to perform whatever they enjoin'd ; and as he expected no less from the Courage and Constancy of *Tximilla*, than what she now expressed, was prepared with Arguments for his Excuse : He told her, that he had received a Mandate from above ; — That it was the Will of the Celestial World, *Broscomin* should be King, and by no other Method of proceeding *Ginksy* could be restored to Peace. He added, no Man had a more true Regard for the Person and good Qualities of *Tamatalalaber* than himself, but must submit to the supreme Beings, who had revealed to him in Visions their Decrees in favour of the other ; and therefore he desired she would conform her Sentiments accordingly, and not attempt any Disturbance of the Sacred Rites. He might have spared this last Remonstrance ; for *Tximilla* perceiving herself so cruelly deceived in the only Refuge she had flatter'd herself with, was immediately deprived of all her Spirits, and fell motionless, and in a Swoon, at the Foot of the Altar.

BROSCOMIN raised her, and supported her between his Arms, while the High Priest, taking this Opportunky
of

of the Absence of her Senses, pronounc'd the mystic Words which indissolubly united her to the Man she most abhor'd. Their Heads were shadowed with the sacred Bough; the * consecrated Balsam rubbed upon their Hands, and all the Solemnities of Marriage nigh perform'd before this unhappy Queen return'd to a Condition of knowing what had happened; and when she did, in vain were all Protests, her Cries, or Imprecations. She was born back to the Palace in the same manner she had been brought thence, and put into Bed; where, in spite of all her Opposition, she became the ravished Bride of the triumphant *Broscemin*.

THE Hardships all this while endured by the virtuous and most accomplish'd *Tamatulallabec*, were little inferior to those of his dear Mistress, and such as to support with Patience and Fortitude proved him more the Hero than all the Battles he had fought. To escape the close Pursuit made after him in his Flight, he was constrain'd to experience

* Supposed to be the Gum of the Tree before-mentioned, and used in Marriages as a Type of that close Union, which ought to be between the Hearts of the Persons, by this Cement of their Hands.

Variety of Climates and of Dangers. Sometimes, thro' trackless Desarts, he made his painful Marches; sometimes, in strange Disguises, thro' the Camps of his most inveterate Enemies; now climbing Hills of Ice, then panting, and almost breathless, on Sands; scorched with eternal Heat; one while conceal'd in Fens, another plung'd in mighty * Waters, whence his own nervous Arms alone bore him to a less inhospitable Shore; did Heaven, long unrelenting, behold this great, this excellent Prince; till, having made sufficient Trial of his Courage and Resignation, it at length directed him to take shelter in *Bazzuli*. The King thereof was brave, warlike, generous and just; and tho' (as Monarchs are not always permitted to act according to their Inclinations) the Interest of his People had obliged him to remain neuter in this War, he truly la-

* This wou'd entirely overthrow all that some late Writers have endeavoured to prove, that there was no Sea before the Flood which happened in the Days of *Noah*, if the Cabal, in their Annotations, had not made it appear, that the Earth received as great a Change before *Adam*, as it can have done since; but of that I have sufficiently made mention, in the Introduction to this Book.

mented

mented the Miseries of *Ginksy*, detested the Injustice of *Tygrinnople*, and the Ambition of *Broscomin*, and had the highest Esteem for *Tamatallabec*; which growing still greater by the Knowledge of his Misfortunes, and the Manner he had supported himself under them, he received him as a Brother and a King, established a Court for him, and omitted nothing which he thought might be any kind of Consolation.

T H E R E was he, from day to day, informed by Couriers dispatched for that purpose, of all the Particulars of *Tximilla's* Captivity, and at length her forced Marriage: All which he bore with the Anguish of a Lover, but with the Resignation also of a Philosopher, and a Man wholly devoted to the Will of the Gods. But it was remarkable, that what not all the Woes of his Queen and Country had been able to draw from him, the * Infideli-

* The Priesthood of those Days so well maintain'd the Dignity of their Character, by a Sanctity of Manners, and Contempt of all temporary Things, that it was looked upon as a Prodigy, when any of them had been prevail'd upon, either by Promises or Threats, to act against the Dictates of his Conscience.

ty of the High Priest extorted. O ye immortal Beings! cried he with a deep Sigh, and smiting his Breast when the Tidings were reported to him, who shall believe your Truth, when the great Oracle of your Dispensations makes it a Merit in us to be false!

WHILE these illustrious Lovers, in Climates far remote, were thus regretting, more than their own, the Misfortunes of each other, *Oudestar* was not without his share of the ill Consequences of a War he had so unjustly commenced, the Arms of *Ospbronoropha* pierced even to the Heart of *Habul*. Several fine Provinces were taken, and divided among those Powers who had assisted the *Fayoulia* Monarch in his Conquests; his ancient Allies made Excuses for refusing him the Succours he desired of them, and some, even of his own Tributaries, such as the Princes of *Laglab*, *Mizba*, and *Zalma*, but trifled with his Distress. *Tygrinonniplo*, extending her Hate to all who took the part of *Famatallabec*, indeed remain'd firm to the Engagements she had made with him; but as her Dominions were at a great distance, the Forces she sent arrived not till too late, to prevent his being well-nigh over-run by the numerous and impetuous Foe.

IN

IN such a Situation, who can believe he wou'd not readily have listned to Proposals of Peace, and chose rather to have seen *Yamatalallabec* possess'd of *Tximilla*, and the *Ginksyen* Crown, than himself deprived of that of *Habul*, had any Motion to that purpose been made? But *Osiphronoropbo* and his Allies, flush'd with repeated Victories, seem'd now to have forgot the first Occasion of the War, or the Motives which induced them to take Arms. Ambition, and that Thirst of Power which is the * Plague of Sovereignty, turn'd all their Thoughts on enlarging their own Territories; nor cou'd the Tears of *Tximilla*, or the pressing Instances of *Yamatalallabec*, obtain more than a verbal Assurance, that when *Habul* was entirely reduced, their Wishes should be accomplish'd.

NOTHING could be more plain, than that *Osiphonoropbo*, and † *Fanbarridin* King of *Narzada*, had laid a Scheme for engrossing universal Monar-

* *Itch* comes nearer to the Original; but the Word was rejected, on account of its being too gross.

† The most powerful of all the Princes in League with *Osiphronoropbo*.

chy between them ; and this made the Politick of all Nations begin to look about them, and think it was time to put a stop to the Progress of Arms, which one day might be turned against themselves.

NONE had greater reason for Apprehensions of this kind than the *Hypotofans* ; those two powerful Princes having each of them, in their turns, given frequent Proofs, that they wanted but an Opportunity of invading that Kingdom : But *Ocbibatou*, knowing the universal Hatred his Measures had incurred, wou'd not suffer the Army he so long had kept in Pay to depart ; and thought it a less Evil to expose his King and Country to the Violence of a rapacious Conqueror and antient Enemy, than himself to the just Resentment of a People he had injured. However, to prevent *Oudefcar* from resenting this Treatment, he pretended, that the Succours he required shou'd be sent ; but desired leave first to try, if there was a Possibility of adjusting the present Differences in an amicable Manner ; and to that end, tho' he very well knew nothing cou'd be more impracticable, enter'd into various Negotiations with the contending Powers : His Creatures were continually posting from Court to Court,
as

as if some great Affair were carrying on, and one was no sooner discovered to be fruitless, than he had another ready on the Carpet.

THIS Stratagem, for a while served to amuse the King of *Habul*, but cou'd not be of any long continuance; and finding himself in the extremest Necessity both of Men and Money, and the Rapidity with which his Foes pursued their Conquests, not in the least abated by all that had been done; he sent Orders to his Residentiary at the Court of *Hypotosa*, to demand the Assistance they had made him hope, in Terms which shou'd oblige *Ocbibatou* to give a direct Answer: but that Minister was too artful for the *Habulian*, and still found Evasions to put him off, till *Oude scar*, thinking himself trifled with, remanded him home in a manner as wou'd admit of no delay. This Order, and his Preparations for quitting *Hypotosa*, happened in that very Point of time when *Ocbibatou* had just brought the Princess of *Ijavea* to grant all that luxuriant Love could ask: *Zunzo* knew where and to what end he had retired with her; but his Unwillingness to disturb him in his Pleasures, was obliged to give place to the Necessity which required it: He foresaw the

the Departure of the Ambassador must unavoidably occasion a Breach between the Kings of *Habul* and *Hypotosa*, and consequently, draw the Resentment of both Nations on *Ocbibaton*; he therefore hastened to the Grot, and found the Lovers in such a Posture, as assured him nothing cou'd be more unwelcome than this Intrusion. *Ocbibaton* was at first all Fury; but the other no sooner made him acquainted with the Cause, than his Reproaches were turn'd into Praises; he immediately quitted *Eovaai*, who chose to remain in that agreeable Solitude, rather than be conducted to the Palace, and flew to the *Habullian* Statesman, in order to put a stop, if possible, to his going.

THE Princess of *Ijaveo*, now at liberty to give scope to Meditation, all the Particulars of her strange Adventure were again acted over in Imagination; but when the Words spoke to her by the Spirit of *Eojaeu*, just before her being brought to *Hypotosa*, came into her mind: To what purpose, cried she, did the Vision enjoin Patience, Watchfulness, Resolution? I see no occasion for the Exercise of those Virtues. Why was that Menace of ensuing Woes? What *Unhappiness* have I endured in attaining the highest *Happiness*

74 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

a Mortal can possess! — Am I not in *Hypoleasa*, the Seat of Bliss! — Is not *Oebibaton* all that can be wish'd in Man! and is he not mine, for ever mine! and gives he not with himself all other Pleasures that can charm the Sense, Power uncontroll'd, Wealth, Homage, Adoration, — O, if I stand in need of any of those Lessons taught me in *Ijaveo*, it's Temperance to bear so vast a Surcharge of Delight, without such Extasies as might distract my Reason, and render me incapable of enjoying the glorious State allotted me by the Stars.

A Thousand rapturous Ideas did her perverted Fancy, and the imaginary Felicity of her present Condition, excite in her; and 'tis uncertain to what Extravagancies they might not have transported her, had she been permitted much longer to indulge them: but short are the Joys which have not Virtue for their Guide, and lasting the Anxieties, when we too late are sensible of our Misconduct. Those warm Inclinations which the Behaviour of *Oebibaton* had rais'd, demanded Gratification; she languish'd for his return, and was beginning to feel * such Emotions, as might

* The Cabal were at a loss for the Author's Meaning in this Expression; and having consulted

might very well deserve the Name of painful, when a sudden Gloom obscur'd those Beams of the Sun, which before were here and there suffer'd to peep thro' the Trees, and illuminate the Grot; and with this Darkness came a hollow rustling Wind, spreading a solemn Horror over all the Place. *Eovaai* was seized with an unusual Chillness; she trembled, tho' ignorant why she did so: but the Darkness lasting but a few Moments, a Stream of Light succeeded, not less glorious, but more moderate than the great Orb of Day, and presented to her amazed Eyes, a Form altogether new, yet such as excited more of Admiration than Affright. It seemed a Woman, but of a Stature far exceeding every thing in human Nature: She was neither so naked as to offend Decency, nor so habited as to conceal the fine Proportion of her Legs, her Arms, or Breast; a flowing Robe, which seemed borrowed from the Firmament, when no

ulted the Ladies about it, were assured by them that the Sex is wholly free from any Inquietudes of that nature. As it would be unmannerly to doubt their Veracity in this Point, we must either believe it Malice in the Historian, or that the Women of those times were of Constitutions very different from the present.

ascending Vapours fully the azure Tincture, being all that mantled any Part: Hair, more shining than the purest Gold, fell in careless Ringlets o'er her Brow, and gave a necessary Shade to Eyes whose Lustre wou'd else have been too divinely bright for *Eovaaï* to have safely seen. Millions of glittering Atoms, such as appear, when the in vain excluded Sun, thro' some round Crevice, darts his Radiance, form'd a kind of Wreath, on which the heavenly Vision seemed to stand, about some five Foot elevated from Earth. The astonished Princess fell upon her Knees, but had not power to speak, nor lift her Eyes, till a Voice, infinitely more harmonious than the softest Musick, somewhat re-assured her in these Words:

R I S E, *Eovaaï*, unhappy happy Maid! said the celestial Being, whom in spite of thy Inadvertency, and late Neglect of every sacred Principle instilled into thy Youth, art yet too dear to the supream Powers, to be permitted to fall into that Destruction thou hast seemed to covet.— Know, I am the Genii * *Halafamai*, Sister

* By this Name is signified *Truth*, according to the Cabal; but both the Commentator, and *Habekihotu* are of opinion, that *Mercy* is more agreeable to the Original.

of *Alou*, the Protector of your Race, and sent by him to save you from yourself, and those detestable *Ypres* who have ensnared your Virtue. Therefore ascend with me, continued she, stooping to take her in her Arms, and see to whom, and what you were going to be abandon'd. While she spoke, a Chariot drawn by Doves appeared above their Heads, into which the Genii lightly springing with *Eovaai*, they shot quick as Thought over a Summer-House, where *Ochibatou* was in conference with the Ambassador of *Oudeascar*. There hanging suspended between Æther and the grosser Air, Take this, said *Halafamai*, presenting a small Perspective to the Princess, and behold your Lover as he really is : All Delusions of the *Ypres* vanish before this sacred Telescope, nor can even they themselves, invisible as they are to human Sight, escape detection by the Eye that looks through this : Nay, it has moreover this wondrous and peculiar Property, that, tho' envelop'd with the Shades of Night, the visual Ray becomes so strengthened by it, that you see all as clearly as at Noon-day. *Eovaai*, who had not yet assum'd Courage enough to open her Lips, obeyed in silence ; but that reverential Awe, which had hitherto obstructed the Passage of her Words, now

subsided at the more poignant and instantaneous Emotions of Horror and Surprize. She not only saw *Ochibatou* as she had seen him in *Ijaveo*, crooked, deformed, distorted in every Limb and Feature, but also encompassed with a thousand hideous Forms, which sat upon his Shoulders, clung round his Hands, his Legs, and seem'd to dictate all his Words and Gestures. Oh, all ye Rulers of Earth, Sea, and Air, cried she, what dreadful Vision is this? 'Tis not a Vision, answer'd *Halafamai*, but the real Person of *Ochibatou*, and those the *Ypres* to whom he is devoted, and at whose Instigation Rapes, Murders, Massacres, Treasons, all Acts which tend to universal Ruin, are committed by him. Can it be possible! resumed the Princess, turning her Eyes from so offensive an Object, and at the same time gave a great Sigh, either to ease her Heart from the Pain it received from her late Fright, or that the Pleasure she had experienced in loving, and being beloved by the seemingly agreeable *Ochibatou*, made her endure this forced Conviction of her Error with Reluctance. She wou'd have return'd the Glass, but the Genii bid her keep it. Things in this World are so little what they appear, said she, that you will have sufficient Occasion to make use of
 of

of it, with People of all Professions and Degrees : By this alone you can be able to distinguish the Hypocrite from the Saint, the Betrayer of his Country from the Patriot, the Fool from the Politician, the Libertine from the Priest, the Coward from the Brave, or the Foe from the pretended Friend : By this alone you can be preserv'd from falling the Victim of Deceit, which waits in every Shape, and every State, to lure the Unwary to Perdition. But it's time, continued she, we leave this Place, lest the Magician should practise Arts for the detaining you, too strong for all the friendly Genii to oppose. She had no sooner spoke these Words, than the wing'd Charioteers took their flight ; and immediately brought them to a huge uncultivated Plain, where neither Tree nor Shrub was to be seen : No Cattle brows'd, nor cheerful Bird sought Food on the inhospitable Wild ; but, far as the Eye cou'd reach, rough craggy Stones, and parch'd up Sands, confess'd a barren Soil, and an inclement Clime. Alas ! cried *Eovaai*, what dismal Country are we now upon ? That which you lately term'd the Seat of Bliss, replied *Halafamai*, you still are in *Hypotosa* ; nor ought you to think it strange, that the private Luxury you have been witness of, shou'd

occasion publick Misery. These now unfruitful Lands, not many ages since, produced every Necessary for the support of Man; but Pride and Idleness having spread a general Corruption thro' the Owners Hearts, each grew above his honest Labour, forsook his home, to wait at the * Levees of the Great, and prefer'd Slavery, accompanied with Splendor, to the plain and simple Freedom of his Ancestor. Thus was all Husbandry, all Trade, all honest Occupations lost, and, in their room, a shining Beggary, a painted Wretchedness established. —

Wou'd the Fates permit, I wou'd entirely remove you from so ruinous a Place; but here my Commission ends. — Here must I leave you to yourself. — Nor can my Power do more than warn you of the Dangers are to come, by the remembrance of what are past. As she left off speaking, *Eovai* felt herself, by an invisible hand, set down on the Earth, and in that moment both Chariot and Genii vanish'd from her sight.

* This was certainly a Term unknown to the Antients; but, at present, there is no Word which so well expresses a Place of Attendance and Dependence.

WHAT more dreadful than this Solitude can Imagination figure out ! No Mark of any Footstep, no Path to direct the forlorn Princess in her uncertain Pilgrimage, no grassy Bank on which she might repose, nor Tree to shelter her from the rude Winds, or more injurious Sun, but all around a Scene of Desolation. She expected no less than to perish, nor indeed was there the least Appearance she should do otherwise ; yet did she wander on for several Hours, tho' altogether unsustain'd by Hope ; sometimes falling thro' Faintness, and at every Step her tender and delicate Feet smearing with Blood the sharp and flinty Way. At last overcome by Hunger, and Thirst, Pain, and Weariness, Nature could no more ; and the Soul of this fair and bewildered Traveller was just about to yield up all its Faculties, when casting her almost dying Eyes a little towards the Right, she imagined somewhat like a Building presented itself to view, but at so great a distance, that she could not be assured it was so. The bare Possibility however so much renewed her Strength, that she was enabled to advance that Way ; and soon found by the Aid of the valuable Present made her by *Halafamai*, that she had not been flatter'd with a

vain Conjecture. She saw a spacious Castle, ancient, but not ruined, built all of Stone, and seemed no less durable than the Rock on which it was situated. No Painting, Gilding, or carv'd Work, adorn'd this Structure, erected for Use not Ostentation; yet had in this plain Magnificence something which shamed the pompous Geugaws invented by Luxury and Pride. *Eovaa*i found so much difficulty in climbing the steep Ascent, that she began to fear she should be obliged to pass the Night, which now drew on, only with the Consolation of knowing herself near to a Place of Rest, without being able to partake any of the Benefits of it. But Time and Patience assisting her Endeavours, at length she gain'd the Summit, from whose commanding Height, she had a full Prospect of the direful Vale beneath; and having in a short Ejaculation acknowledg'd her Deliverance from all the Dangers of it, turned her Sight on a more pleasing View. On a huge Oak, which grew just before the Castle Gate, she saw a Silver Trumpet hang, and beneath it a Tablet of the same Metal, on which was engraved in large Capitals these Words:

WHO

WHO WOULD FLY CORRUPTION,
AND IS AN ENEMY TO VICE,
MAY SOUND THE TRUMPET, AND
HAVE FREE ADMITTANCE.

Here the Remembrance of those abominable Principles she had so readily imbibed from the Mouth of *Ochibatou*, and from the Practice of which, she had rather been terrified than persuaded, drew Tears from her Eyes. She thought the Task imposed on Human Kind, by the Supreme Powers, was too severe: O why, cry'd she, can nothing but our Torments be acceptable to Heaven? Why must our Pains alone be Virtue, and all our Pleasures Vice? But these prophane Expostulations lasted not long; they were but the Dictates of perverted Nature, and Reason assisting the Lessons of her Youth, enabled her to look up to Joys more noble and refined, than can be found in the utmost Gratification of the Senses. Being now resolved to fly Corruption, and have an Abhorrence for Vice, she took Courage to sound the Trumpet, on which the Gate was immediately opened, and she received into a spacious Hall, adorn'd with Statues and Busts of those illustrious Persons, who, in Times of Tyranny and Oppression,

84 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

had happily been the Deliverers of their Country, or bravely perished in the great Attempt, immortal Men, true Sons of Fame, and worthy of the Name of Heroes! Each awful Head was graced with a Wreath of Laurel, but none encircled with a Diadem; on which *Eovaa*i testifying some Surprise, a Servant who had been explaining to her the different Hieroglyphicks engraven on the Pedestals, told her with a Smile, that it was the Business of *True Patriots* to *humble* the Pride of *Crowns*, not wear them. These Words to one who was a Queen herself, were not altogether so grateful as the Person who spoke them intended, and with a grave Air, I always thought, said she, that a *good Prince* was the first of *Patriots*; the Happiness of the People over whom he has Dominion, being of infinitely more Consequence to *him*, than it can be to any *Subject* how great soever. Nothing can be more true than what you say, reply'd he, and when a Monarch thinks as you do, he merits living, not only more Adoration than he is willing to receive, but also when he dies, to have his Image placed in * the Theatre of the Gods. With some such

we

* A Temple dedicated to the whole Hierarchy

we have been blest ; nor is the Owner of this Castle unjust to their Memory, as you shall be convinced. In speaking this he threw open an Ivory Door, and conducted her into a Room, or rather Chapel, which seemed cut out of one entire Marble, with such admirable Skill were the Quarries joined, the extraordinary Neatness of the Workmanship had doubtless engag'd her Attention, if something more interesting had not immediately drawn it off.

TWO majestic Figures representing a King and Queen, filled an Arch just opposite to the Entrance ; beneath the Feet of each a Monarch lay in Chains, yet seemed not to regret his Captivity, while his generous Conqueror, with stretch'd out hands, restored that Crown he had lost. The Gratitude, the Reverence, which appeared in the Faces of the Suppliants, and the blended Dignity and Sweetness in those of the Bestowers, demonstrated the great Skill of the Sculptor. *Eovaal* was charmed with the Beauty of the Piece ; but much more so, when

rarchy of Celestial Beings, and never entered but on solemn Days, or to give thanks for some National Blessing.

she was acquainted with the History of it. *Glaza* and *Ibla*, said her obliging Informer, whose Statues you see there enthroned, were King and Queen of *Hypotofa*, when it was invaded on the North and South sides, at the same time, by the Kings of *Tolzag* and *Bitza*. The dreadful News no sooner arrived, than *Glaza*, without losing time in consulting Ways and Means to raise Money from his Subjects, made use of his own Revenue for the enlisting a great Number of Men, with part of whom he marched against those of *Tolzag*, while *Ibla*, throwing off all the Delicacies of her Sex and Rank, went at the head of the other, to encounter the *Bitzians*. The Courage of this Royal Pair was rewarded with the Success it merited: *Glaza* not only rid his Dominions of so formidable an Enemy, but carried the War into *Tolzag*, subdued many fine Provinces, and took the King Prisoner. *Ibla* gained an entire Victory over the *Bitzians*, and brought also that Monarch in triumph to *Hypotofa*. The Royal Captives, sensible of the Injustice of their Cause, expected no less than the most severe Treatment; but our generous Princes made them see, that Hospitality, and a Readiness in forgiving Offences, were Virtues in which, as well as Bravery, the *Hypotofans* excell'd

all

all other Nations in the World ; exacting no other Ransom for their Liberty and forfeited Crowns, than an Assurance, from the one, never more to disturb the Peace of this Kingdom ; and, from the other, a formal Resignation of some of those Cities taken in the War, which were of service to our Commerce. Thus were all the Acquisitions of these Conquests turned to the advantage of the Subjects, while our glorious Sovereigns contented themselves only with that Love and Reverence, which the Power and Will of doing good can never fail to excite.

THE Character given to the Princess of *Ijaveo*, of this excellent King and Queen, was so conformable to what *Bojaen* had always told her a Monarch ought to be, that it drew Tears from her Eyes ; but the Gentleman repelled those regretful Meditations she was about to fall into, by obliging her to turn her eyes on another scepter'd Hero, not far distant from the former. He seem'd in that Bloom of Life, which, one may say, is but just arrived at Maturity ; yet, with the Fire of Youth, was mingled all the Wisdom of Old Age ; fierce, but yet sweet : So admirably were the commanding and beseeching Air united in every graceful Feature,

ture, as render'd him awefully lovely, and delightfully austere. As scorning Ease he stood, not sat upon a Throne : In one extended Hand he held a Sword of more than common Size ; in the other, a Scepter ornamented with Doves, the Emblems of soft Peace. On either side was erected an Adamantine Pillar reaching to the Ceiling, on which were engraven the History of his Battles, and his Sieges, the many Dangers he had escaped, and the Victories he had gained. But because it wou'd have taken up too much time for *Eovaaï*, to have examined every Particular of these curious Hieroglyphicks, the Gentleman continued to satisfy her Curiosity in as brief a manner as he could. This, said he, is *Amesulto*, a Monarch who excelled not only all the Princes of his own time, but also all that had gone before him, in every Virtue both of War and Peace, and left a Pattern for Posterity, more easily admired than imitated. The whole Business of his glorious but short Life, was to render his People happy at home, and revered abroad : With a Handful of Men, in comparison of the Number of his Enemies, he over-run one of the most potent Empires of the Earth, annex'd the Crown thereof to that of *Hypotofa* ; and, in the space of 50 Moons, perform'd the
Work

Work of as many Ages. Oh! how transporting an Idea do you give me of this young Conqueror, cried *Eovaai*; but how came you to lose the Advantages procured by his Valour? How comes it that your Kings, in later days, enjoy only the Shadow of that Grandeur he acquired, and left to his Posterity? The Gold and Luxury of the conquer'd Nation, answer'd he, with a Sigh, undid their Conqueror, corrupted the lower Class of People, and Envy and Ambition divided the Great: A different Branch of the Royal Family pretended a Right to the Crown; the reigning Prince was weak, wholly ruled by his Queen and Minister, who regarded more their private Interest than the Publick-Good, and were suspected to live in a more than becoming Intimaey: By this means the royal Authority fell into contempt; the Noblemen set themselves up for Heads of different Factions, the Populace lifted under their several Banners; and, while domestick Jarrs took up the Minds of all, foreign Acquisitions were no longer supported, and consequently reverted to their former Owners.

EOVAAI was about to testify her Surprize at so fatal a Negligence in a whole People, but was prevented from it,

it, as well as from examining some other Images of Monarchs who had reigned in *Hypotesa*, before and after *Glaza* and *Amezulto*. Word was brought, that the Lord of the Castle attended, to give welcome to his fair Guest; on which she immediately presented her Hand, in order to be conducted where he was.

* *ALHAHUZA*, for that was the Name of this truly great Man, accosted her with Civilities which had nothing in them of Reserve or Affectation; and, after she had imparted to him the whole History of her Misfortunes, from her being brought to *Javes* till that moment; It wou'd be my Happiness, as well as Glory, Madam, said he, cou'd I assure you of an Asylum here; but alas! so great is the Power of *Ochibaton*, throughout all *Hypotesa*, that I dare not flatter myself even this Castle can sufficiently secure you. He then proceeded to inform her of all the Particulars of that Traitor's Life, and by what execrable Arts he had rais'd himself to a Condition not only to give Laws to the whole Kingdom, but also to the King himself.

* A Complication of all Virtues, and particularly of Patriotism.

The Princess listned to his Discourse with the utmost Attention; and perceiving by it, that he had constantly opposed all the Measures of that perfidious Statesman, cou'd not conceive how he had been able to preserve himself from the Malice of so artful and so powerful an Enemy. And having given some Hints of her Sentiments on this head; It would have been impossible for me, replied he, by any human Wisdom, to have escaped the many Snares laid for my Life and Reputation, by that wicked Politician; but, from my youth, I have bent my whole Application to the Study of that kind of Magick which is * acceptable to the celestial Beings: My early Proficiency in that Science, made me see the black Designs of *Ochibaton*, long before he had an opportunity of putting them in execution; and tho' I could not prevent what the Fates, for the punishment of a wicked and corrupt Generation, had resolved to permit, I procured for myself and a few Friends, who, to avoid the Vices and Follies of the Times, have accompanied me in this Retirement, some

* This proves what the Commentator asserts concerning two very different kinds of Magick.

92 *Adventures of Eovaaɪ,*

Sprigs of a certain Herb that grows in the Gardens of the Genii * *Hemba*, of sovereign Virtue against all Efforts of the *Ypres*, or those devoted to them. I wish, continued he, seeing a kind of Entreaty in her Looks, the sacred Plant cou'd be of the same defence if worn by you; but that is impossible, you have renounced the Protection of a far greater Power, the ever-blessed † *Aion*, by suffering that Jewel, which was the Pledge of Safety to your Race, to depart from your Breast; and till it be restored, no inferior Being, however benevolent by Nature, dares interpose in your behalf. The beautiful Eyes of *Eovaaɪ* were overwhelm'd in Tears at these Words; and, after a short Pause, she burst into this Exclamation: Then am I doom'd to everlasting Misery, cried she, for never, never must I hope to see again the hallow'd Gift! Be not too rash in pronouncing Judgment on yourself, replied *Alhabuza*, it is not given us Mortals to fathom the deep Mysteries of Futurity,

* Some interpret this *Prudence*, others *Veracity*: *Habebibotu* thinks the latter, as does also a more modern Author.

† The Commentator imagines they looked on *Aion* as the Prince or General of the whole Species of Genii; and that he was Ruler of that Galaxy of Stars, now call'd *Ariadne's Crown*.

or scan the Fates immeasurable Decrees: By means entirely unforeseen, and least expected, the greatest Events are usually brought about; and what seems most remote, is frequently the nearest to us. Your wonderful Deliverance from *Ocibaton*, convinces me, that you are not wholly abandon'd by the great Patron of *Ijaveo*; nor ought you to offend, by despair, a Power whose Goodness you have so lately experienc'd.

TO these he added many other consolatory Expressions; and a handsome Repast being served in, entertain'd her all the time with such Discourses as entirely brought her back to those Principles from which the Delusions of *Ocibaton* had made her swerve; and, at the same time, establish'd so perfect a Harmony in her mind, that she scarce felt any Remains of the Fatigues she had undergone. So great is the Power of Wisdom over a Soul capable of tasting its Joys, that while she heard him speak, she forgot all Causes of Inquietude, and cou'd have listned to him, with an Infinity of Pleasure, a much longer time, if he had not reminded her, that it was proper for her to allow Nature some Repose. She was then attended by Women to an Apartment, neat, but not curious,

94 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*
curious, and there left to herself, to ruminate on the Wonders of the Day.

THE Adventures which had befallen her, and the Uncertainty of her present State, gave her sufficient Matter for Reflection; yet did not all the Misfortunes she had sustain'd, nor those she had reason to apprehend, give her half that Anxiety, as the Shame of having abandon'd herself, tho' but for a few moments, to Pleasures so contrary to the Modesty of her Sex, and so much beneath the Dignity both of her Birth and Understanding: but as she cou'd not think how near she was to being lost, without remembering she was not wholly so, the Disquiets occasion'd by the one, were easily dispersed by the sweet Contentment which the other afforded; and she sunk, by degrees, into that calm Repose, which a Mind, devoted to the pursuit of guilty Joys, strives but in vain to find.

SOON as the Goddess of the Morn displayed her blushing Cheeks, *Eovaa* rose, no less refresh'd and cheerful than herself; and finding the same Women who had waited on her the Night before, were now ready to receive her Commands, by their assistance, was more than half-dress'd,

dress'd, when a confus'd Noise, and the murmuring of many Voices, made her almost relapse into her former Terrors: but one of the Women perceiving an Alteration in her Countenance, put an immediate stop to the progress of her Apprehensions by these Words: I hope, Madam, said she, respectfully, you will never have more real Cause for fear than at this moment; be assured, your Pity is all can be interested in this Affair. The Sounds you hear, proceed from the distress'd and discontented Citizens of *Hypotesa*, who, on some appointed Days, come in Crowds to this Castle, expecting, from the Wisdom and Virtue of *Albabuza*, a Mitigation of their Woes. They are now in the * Hall of Patriots, where he will presently descend, and make an Harangue to them. On this, *Eovaai* resumed her Serenity of Mind and Air; and being desirous of hearing what *Albabuza* should deliver, made the utmost expedition in getting herself ready. Soon as she was so, and her Request made known to him, he gave orders she should be seated in a Gallery which overlooked the Place,

* The same in which *Eovaai* was first received.

96 *Adventures of Eovaa I,*

and from which she could easily see and hear all that pass'd. The Cries of these poor People, and the Hardships they complain'd of, drew bitter Sighs from the Heart of the Princess of *Ijaveo*; she griev'd for them, but much more for what she imagin'd might be the Sufferings of her own Subjects, whom she had left in the most distracted and divided State; and had perhaps fallen into a Melancholy, from which it wou'd have been difficult to rouse her, had not the Contemplations that occasion'd it been timely interrupted by the Presence of *Alhabuza*, who that instant appear'd, and having taken his place on an Eminence, in the middle of the Hall, for the Convenience of being heard by all, began to speak to them in this manner :



The



*The Harangue of ALHAHUZA to the
Populace of Hypotofa.*

Friends and Countrymen,

I GRIEVE to see so many of you repair daily to me for Advice in the present Calamities, yet so few among you arm'd with that Resolution, and true Spirit of Patriotism, which alone can redress the Grievances you complain of. — Examine yourselves. — Look back on your past Conduct, and atone for it by the future. — Your Oppressors laugh at your Misery, and when you ask redress, are not ashamed to tell you, that * *if you are undone, it is by your own Act and Deed*; — they tell ye Truth, Oh *Hypotofans*! for which of you has not, for a shew of private Advantage, consented to

* The Commentator observes from this, that the *Hypotofans* must have been naturally a mean-spirited People, to brook so bare-faced and impudent an Insult, as this mention'd by the Patriot.

98 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

give up Publick-Good? — Which of you has not been a Factor for his own Slavery, and that of his Posterity? — Which of you has not, at some time or other, been corrupted by the Gold of *Ocbibatou*? — The Gold of *Ocbibatou*, did I say? No, 'twas your own Gold, the Remains of what your careful Ancestry had left you, drawn from you under various Pretences, and then returned in shameful Bribes, to make you accessory to your own Perdition. What Taxes has he not invented out of that detestable Maxim, That the way to keep you obedient is to make you poor? — All the Necessities of Nature, all the Indulgencies of Luxury, are but so many Hands to feed his Avarice or Ambition. — — Can you eat or drink, or sleep, or work, or play, in safety, beneath those Roofs rear'd with the Sweat of your industrious Predecessors, unlicens'd by this sole Director of all things. — Does not the very * Air you breathe,

* Of what nature this Tax was, is hard to guess; nor have we the least Light to guide us: but *Aristotle*, a Greek Philosopher, in his *Politics*, tells us, that one *Cypselus*, a Governor of *Corinth*, invented an Impost to be laid upon the People, which, in less than ten Years, brought
all

'breathe, encrease his Treasures? — Are you not excluded from the Light of the Sun, without paying Tribute to his Coffers? — What all the brute Creation freely enjoy and batten in, O miserable Citizens, is denied to you! — These are the Means by which those Sums were raised, which, parcell'd since among some leading Men, have prevailed on you to resign your dearest Privileges, and become Slaves by Law.

BUT you will answer, That you were unwarily drawn in, to do you knew not what. — Most certainly very many of you were so, I hope the greater Number; but now your Eyes are open'd by the dreadful Consequences, how poor is the Excuse you make, for not being as vigorous in your Endeavours to remove the Burthen, as you were tame in suffering it to be laid? — What if some few of the

all the Money of that State into his Coffers; and mentions the Tameness of those Citizens with admiration. — That *Ochibarou* then cou'd contrive so many, and of so severe a kind as the History implies, with impunity, will scarce gain credit in these times of *Liberty*.

† mercenary Great-ones purchase a share in the Plunder of the Nation, with the dear Price of their own Honour, and subvert, by their Vices, that Liberty their glorious Progenitors reared and settled by their Virtues; are you to see the Morfel taken from your Childrens Mouths, because those *Tools of Power*, prophanely blending the Cause of sacred Majesty, with that of him who usurps the Authority of it, tell you it's Treason to oppose? Are any of you so unletter'd in the Laws, as to believe it criminal to defend your natural Property from the Hands of Robbers? Or, can you think these Men less Robbers, because dignified with certain Characters? — They shew you indeed a Schedule signed with the Royal Signet: But who is the Keeper of that Signet? Is it not *Ochibatou*? — *Oeros* is generous, benevolent, compassionate, and full of all those Virtues that render Kings a kind of Gods on Earth: His Royal Heart wou'd weep Tears of Blood, to know one half of your Sufferings; but, alas! he is entirely ignorant of what is acted in his

† The Cabal were of opinion, these were of the Nobility of *Hypotesa*; but *Habekibetu* thinks otherwise, because they are immediately after stiled, *Tools of Power*.

Name. You are represented to him as a People factious, and repining without a Cause, depreciating his Authority, and forming Plots against his Government ; and tho' he decrees not the Punishments inflicted on you, believes you justly merit them. — Who then but *Ocibatou* is the Source of all your Evils ! — By whom [but *Ocibatou* are you impoverish'd, beggar'd and abus'd ! By whom but *Ocibatou* are you deluded to relinquish the Rights to which you were born ! by whom but *Ocibatou* are you banish'd the Royal Ear and Favour ! Whom but *Ocibatou* is at once your Undoer, your Betrayer, and your Scourge ! and on whom but *Ocibatou* ought you to seek Revenge ? Rouze then, for shame, encounter the Oppressor, while there is yet any thing to save ! Remove the Enchanter from before the Throne, — drive him from those Pleasure-Houses, those Palaces, erected on * the Ruin of your Fellow-Citizens, those Gardens † water'd with the

* A Manuscript almost as antient as the History itself, and which serves as an Explanation of it in many places, acquaints us, that *Ocibaton* compell'd the People to sell their Lands to him at very low Rates, and built several magnificent Palaces on them.

† There is also an Account, that the Money appropriated.

the Widow and the Orphans Tears, and, with his Blood, wash away the Barriers which divide you from your King! Think not, by Prayers or lazy Wishes, to retrieve what you have lost, or avert the Mischiefs yet impending. — You still have Hands; and, O *Hypotofans*, you once had Hearts to undertake the most daring Enterprizes. What is become of all that Spirit, that noble Thirst of Fame, which rendered your Forefathers so glorious? — Did you inherit nothing from them but those Lands, which you have either meanly yielded to the great Devourer, or riotously wasted in the Luxury he has introduced among you? — What will Posterity say, when they read over the Annals of these Times? Will they not blush to compare the soft and silken Days of their immediate Predecessors, with the brave Roughness of more distant Ages? Will they not tear out the shameful Page, erase from their Escutcheons all the Blazonry derived from you, and leave a Gap in History?

appropriated by the Publick, to pay such Arrears as should be owing to Persons that died in the service of their Country, to their Widows and Orphans, was seized by *Ochibatou*, and laid out on Ornaments for his Gardens.

IT therefore lies upon you, if you have yet remaining any Sense of the Honour of your Country, your Religion, your Laws, your Liberties, your own Welfare, and of those to whom you have, or shall hereafter give Being, to throw off the Yoke, which wants but a very little of being fastned beyond all possibility of removing ; — to exert yourselves once more ; — to be unanimous in your Resolves, and vigorous in the execution. — Remember, it is the Cause of Heaven, of Loyalty, of Glory, and of Freedom, which urges you to Arms, and will be rewarded with their united Blessings : But if you continue much longer in this Inactivity, this Coward Passiveness, Chains, Slavery and Wretchedness will be entail'd upon you from Generation to Generation : Woes, of which yet no Description can be given, will be your Portion while alive, and everlasting Infamy attend your Names when dead.

HERE *Albabuza* ended, and the Applauses given to what he said, were such as might have made any one believe, his Advice was about being put into immediate execution. When the Crowd was dispersed, *Eovaai* came down, and congratulated

gratulated him on the Success of his Declamation. Ah! Princess, answered he; with a Sigh, you judge too favourably of this degenerate Race; their very Souls are debilitated with their Bodies; all Ardor for Glory, all generous Emulation, all Love of Liberty, every noble Passion is extinguish'd with their Industry. They imitate the Lion in his Roar, are Heroes in *Words*, but when call'd forth to *Deeds*, start like the timorous Hare, sculk into Corners, hide themselves in Caverns, and have nor Hands nor Hearts to combat with Oppression; so fatal a Damp has Luxury, and its Attendant *Sloth*, cast on their wonted Fire, that, without the Interposition of some supernatural Power, *Hypotosa* must fall, to rise no more.

HE then led her into another Room, where having taken part of a small Collation, he informed her, that having consulted the * celestial Science on her account, he found that *Ocbibatou*, enrag'd beyond measure at her departure, was exerting the whole Force of his Art to bring her back, and consequently, there

* It is supposed by several, and with good reason, that Astronomy was a Branch of this Science.

cou'd be no Safety for her in the Confines of *Hypotosa*. I wou'd, therefore, advise you, continued he, to take sanctuary in * *Oozoff*; that Republick is under the Protection of a Genius, at whose powerful Name the *Xpres* and their Adherents tremble. No wicked Magick was ever of any force against it; and I flatter my self, you may remain there in an undisturbed Security, till Heaven relenting, shall vouchsafe to restore you to *Ijaveo*. The Terrors which the Beginning of this Discourse had excited in *Eovaai*, being dispersed by the latter Part, she readily prepared for her departure, without any other Anxiety than what was occasioned, by finding herself oblig'd to quit the Conversation of so wise and good a Man.

THE Castle of *Alhabuza* being on the very Borders of *Hypotosa*, and separated, on the western Side from *Oozoff* but by a small River, he caused a Bridge, he had made in case of any Extremity, to be let down, over which the Princess

* The Interpretation of this Name engag'd the Cabal in a Dispute, which took up five Months. Some wou'd have it *Wisdom*, but the Majority were of opinion, that *Impartiality* came nearer the Meaning.

easily passed; and, in a few minutes, reach'd a Place, in all things so vastly different from that she had lately left, that it seem'd to her almost another World; and indeed nothing cou'd be more amazing, than that People, such near Neighbours, born under almost the same Climate, professing the same Religion, and living together in the strictest Amity, shou'd be the direct Opposites to each other in their Manners. In *Hypatosa*, nothing was to be seen but excessive Grandeur or extreme Wretchedness; for a fruitless Attempt to arrive at the one, naturally produced the other: In *Oozoff*, a happy Sufficiency appear'd throughout, and Luxury and Poverty were things equally unknown. All Pride, all Vanity, all Ostentation, were banish'd hence: 'Tis true, the Desire of Riches seem'd the ruling and universal Passion among them; but then, they sought not the Gratification by mean Arts, or Projects destructive to their Fellow-Citizens, or shameful to their Country, but by honest Care, and painful Labour; by adhering strictly to their Promises; by being just in all their Dealings abroad, and frugal at home; by never delaying till to-morrow, what was in their power to accomplish to-day; and by suffering no Drones to eat up what the others

others laboured for. Thus every Individual, like the industrious Bee, while he acted for his own Interest, acted also for that of the Publick ; and all no less unanimous than vigorous in the common Cause, they so well knew how to profit by the Sloth or Timidity of other Nations, that they became almost the sole trading People, extended their Commerce even to the farthest Parts of the habitable Globe ; and, from a small beginning, arrived to such a height, as, at the time of *Eovaai's* sojourning among them, to be look'd upon as one of the most formidable Commonwealths beneath the Influence of * *Akibar*. Nor indeed is it at all to be wonder'd at, that they were so ; they had always maintain'd an inviolable Freedom, whenever any Man, how much endeared soever to them, by his Name or Services, discover'd an Inclination to deprive them of that sacred Right, all he was, and all he had done, were no more remembred,

* By the Cabal supposed the Sun ; but *Habekibon* and several other Authors believe it has a further Meaning. Perhaps *Liberty*, all Republicks enjoying that Blessing in its full Extent ; but as I am a Stranger, and in a Place where Monarchical Government is established, I shall forbear inserting what they have said on this head.

and he was certain to meet that Fate his unjust Encroachment merited; and I think it may be established as a certain Maxim, that the Love of Glory is more or less prevalent, according to the Liberty of the People; for true Bravery can never be the Companion of Servitude. But to return :

AS *Eovaa*i found herself treated with an extreme Civility, without the least Appearance of any Inquisitiveness into her Affairs, she forbore discovering either her Name or Rank. The many Advantages, however, she possess'd, above all those Persons who had ever taken shelter in that Republick, entialed her to the highest Respect among a People who regarded only Merit, and contemned those pompous Titles which are falsely call'd *Honourable*, when worn by Persons of mean and corrupt Principles. She received frequent Visits from the Heads of the Commonwealth, and found them Men of such profound Wisdom, Virtue and Probity, as made it not seem strange to her, that the State under their Direction shou'd acquire so high a Reputation; but in spite of the great Qualities she observed in those who had the care of publick Business, the prodigious Respect paid to them
by

by the Ambassadors of the greatest Kings, the Weight their Voices had in foreign Councils, and the Advantages they made from every little Incident that happened in the World, for the aggrandizing their own Country, the Prejudice of Education which most People imbibe for that kind of Government under which they are born, made her think there wanted something to compleat the Grandeur of this Nation, and that it was pity some one of those noble Personages, so august in every Action, shou'd not be dignified with the Name of * King.

A S

* The Commentator, who I shrewdly suspect to have been a Republican in his Principles, lays hold on this Passage, to lash, with a good deal of Severity, that Veneration which weak Minds, as he calls them, pay to Kings merely as Kings. The Crown, the Sceptre, the Robes, and other Formalities of Regal State being, he says, no more than Pageantry, a kind of gaudy Shew, to attract and amuse the Vulgar; and the Person thus dress'd up no more, perhaps *less*, brave and honest than the meanest Gazer. I must confess, since my abode in *England*, I have seen some Mock-Monarchs on the Stage, so much resembling those who wear that Title to their Life's End, that I am apt to think, had the Commentator been present, he would have look'd

om

AS she made no scruple of declaring her Sentiments on this head, an antient Man, but infinitely less venerable for his length of Days, than Extent of Knowledge, took upon him to rectify the mistaken Ideas she seem'd to him to have conceived concerning Government.

I KNOW not, said he, but some Nations, and on some particular Occasions, may have found their advantage in a Monarchical Government; but am very certain, that few Instances can be produced of Kings who have really acted according to the Ends for which they were originally made so. Yet there are People so bigotted to the Name, that they imagine, whoever is invested with the Robes of

on both alike with his Philosophic Spectacles; and cried out, Where is the essential Difference? Both are Men, made of the same Clay, incident to the same Passions, same Diseases, same Infirmities of Mind and Body: Both equally make it their chief Business to get Money: Both enjoy their Dignity but for a time; and if the one continues longer than the other, yet both alike will have an end, and, after Death, be converted into the same undistinguishable Dust. But this is only my own Imagination; it's possible the Courts of *Europe* might have reformed his Sentiments, and render'd him as very a Worshipper of Royalty as a *Frenchman*...

Majesty,

Majesty, becomes immediately divine in his own Person, and has also the Power of conveying the sacred Influence to his Posterity from Generation to Generation, how unworthy soever to succeed him: Hence follow those wild Notions of hereditary, indefeasible and unalienable Right, which for many Ages have set the World in Confusion. — But to trace this Matter to its Source. —

WHEN the Almighty Powers peopled this terrestrial Globe, to *Man* they gave the Sovereignty over all other living Creatures; and to that end, endued him with a superior *Reason*, and Dignity of Soul worthy to command, and proper to enforce Obedience: but have we from History or Tradition any Proof, or even Hint, that they said to * one particular Man, *Be thou above the rest: — The whole Species shall adore thy Smiles, and tremble at thy Frowns: — From thee all Honours, all Promotions, all Happiness shall flow as from their Source: — In thee shall center all*

* This is an Argument that they believed, as we in *China* do to this day, that a great Number of Men were created at the same time; and I have had the pleasure to find several learned *Europeans* of the same opinion.

Rewards

*Rewards and Punishments, and thou shalt be a God on Earth? — No, on the contrary, they reserved this State of Dependence, as a proper Token of Subordination to themselves alone; and Mankind confess'd himself sufficiently favoured in the Rule assign'd him over Inferior Beings, without once thinking of exalting himself above those of his own kind. Whatever is against Nature, is against Reason; and that this is so, I think is obvious to the meanest Capacity, however prejudiced by Education, or more powerful Interest,--- But I will not go about to impose my own Opinion, but endeavour to convince your's. In the Infancy of Creation, as I have already said, and consequently the time of the most perfect Innocence and Integrity, there was no Precedency, no Subordination; but when the *Spyes* broke loose, and got the better of the *Genii* appointed for the Guardians of the World, Self-love, Discord, Avarice, the Lust of Power, and every kind of Vice, corrupted the native Simplicity of our Manners: We no longer regarded the Welfare of our Neighbours: We quarrell'd on the most trifling Occasions: We covered what we wanted not; grew arrogant and assuming, and at length rapacious; seizing by force what *Fraud* cou'd not obtain.*

Then,

Then, dividling ourselves into Parties, Wars ensued; various Instruments were every day invented, to destroy the Workmanship of Heaven; and Death triumph'd in those Plains where Love, and Peace, and sweet Society before had reign'd. In these Skirmishes, he who had shewed himself the boldest, or most cunning in the fatal Science, was look'd upon with the greatest Respect: Here began *Distinction*, and such a Man, in a future Engagement, was put at the head of the others, by their joint Assent, and, as they then believ'd, for their *Common-Good*: This Chief, this Captain, this General, or by what Name soever you call him, happens to be successful, and having tasted the Sweets of Command, is loth to relinquish it. By Bribes, and Promises of sharing with him in his Power, he secures a Majority to his Interest; the Continuance of his Authority is decreed, which he afterwards maintains by the same Artifices; the People thus unwarily brought under Subjection, make a Virtue of Necessity, and seem pleas'd with what they cannot remedy; they extol their new Mode of Living; the neighbouring Nations, deceived by appearances, follow their Example; choose a Chief to whose Authority they vow Obedience; and thus came *Kingship* into fashion:

114 *Adventures of EOUAAI,*

fashion: Thus was *Usurpation* converted into *Law*, and thus was *Slavery* establish'd, and the Body of Mankind render'd a Prey to the insatiable Pride and Avarice of a few. A dreadful *Æra*, and which shou'd, methinks, inspire us with Horror, rather than Veneration.

YET, cried *Eouai*, interrupting him with some warmth, as you confess the supreme Authority was at first lodg'd in one Person, for the Good of the Community over whom he was plac'd; and that many Benefits accrue'd from such a Delegation: I cannot but think it highly unjust, that Authority shou'd afterward be depreciated, because some Kings may not have discharg'd the Duties of their Place, so well as might be expected.

MADAM, replied he, I have not admitted that the Superiority of any one Man above the rest could be of general Service but on extraordinary Exigencies; and never can admit that it ought to be continued, when those Exigencies are past. Humane Nature is not to be trusted with itself: all Men have in them the Seeds of Tyranny, which want but the warm Sun of Power to be enabled to shoot forth in proud and undisguis'd Oppression.

pression. It is therefore the Business of a wise People to endeavour, as much as possible, to keep every one on the same Level with each other, in which they were born, and on which, 'tis evident, Heaven, by setting no Mark of Distinction between them, intended they should remain. — Nor do I give it as a Reason, that because * many Kings have been bad, the Regal Authority ought to be abolish'd; but because such an Authority seems to me to be established on Principles both absurd and prophane: Contrary to Nature, Common Sense, Religion and Universal Liberty. — Can any thing be more ridiculous, than to see Millions of free-born Souls prostrating themselves beneath the Feet, and submitting their Lives and Fortunes to the † arbitrary Will

* *Habebibotu* says, the Cabal have grossly misinterpreted this Passage, which he brings a great Number of Arguments to prove is, *all Kings*, instead of *many Kings*.

† As the Cabal undertook the Translation of this History at the Request of our Emperor, and expected from him alone the Reward due to the Pains and Time bestowed on it; 'tis thought, by the last mentioned Author, the Commentator, and several others, that the Words *Arbitrary Will* were added to the Original in Compliment to our Form of Government, which at that time was far from being despotick,

Will of one of their own Species, and whose Intellects are perchance weaker than any of the servile Throng? — Or can any thing be more injurious to the immortal Gods, than to give to a created Being these Marks of Adoration, which are due only to themselves? who, if they pleased, could strike dead in a moment this Ape of their Divinity, or render him a more piteous, and at the same time a † more dreadful Example of the Folly of Human Grandeur: Nor does it at all answer the Objections made against monarchical Government, that there have been * many

despotick, and our Emperors however pompous in their Titles, enjoyed little more real Power than the most petty Magistrates now assume.

† Later Times have presented us with an Instance of this kind in *Nebuchadnezzar* King of *Assyria*, who, for his Arrogance, was converted into an Ox. 'Tis probable, some such Transformation had happened before, that gave rise to this Expression; which, in my mind, seems to imply something of a Remembrance of what *had been*, as well as a Conjecture of what *might be*.

* This I think destroys the Assertion of *Habekibetu* concerning the false Interpretation of *many Kings* for *all Kings*, unless you will understand by this Passage (which I must confess is a little Equivocal) that *excellent Princes* make *bad Kings*.

very

very excellent Princes, true Fathers of their People, and strict Observers of the Laws; our Quarrel is not to the *Person* †, but the *Function* of a King: for suppose we could find a Hero, in whom all the Virtues met, and little inferior to the Celestial Genii, he certainly would both merit and possess a Throne in every honest Heart: He would be loved and respected; which is as much as any *Man* can deserve, or ought to desire from his Fellow-Creature; but we should be well satisfied he was something *more* than *Man*, before we paid him *divine* Honours, made him a Sacrifice of those dear Rights given us by Heaven and Nature, and levied Contributions from the

† *Quimpindol*, an eminent Writer of our Nation, and Cotemporary with *Japhet*, the Son of *Noah*, from whom, after his settling in *Cilicia*, he received a great Insight into the original Language transmitted carefully by *Adam* to his Posterity, has left behind him a large Treatise of the Policy and Customs of *Oozoff*; in which he tells us, it had at first been subject to the Kings of *Narzada*; but being used by them in a most cruel and tyrannick manner, had at length thrown off the Yoke, and converted itself into a Common-wealth. If so, as there is no Reason to doubt the Sincerity of this Author, we cannot wonder at the Bitterness with which the old Republican inveighs against Kingly Government.

Bowel

118 *Adventures of Eovaaï,*

Bowels of our Posterity, to dress him up a gaudy Shew, and maintain a vast number of People in Idleness, who might, by their Industry, be useful to their Country, meerly to fill the pageant Pomp of Royalty. His Courage, his Prudence, his every good Quality would be at least of the same Service without all this Expence; and, as I before observ'd, there are too many Temptations in the *Power* of doing whatever we *will*, for the best to confine himself always to the doing what he *ought*.

WHERE Kings are invested with so absolute and uncontrollable a Sway as to have the Power of acting in all things according as Ambition prompts, said *Eovaaï*, I wonder not the Nations under them have good Reason to regret the cruel Necessity of submitting to it. But in those Monarchies, where *Power* is limited by *Laws*, where the *Tenure*, by which the *Prince* holds his Crown, is the *Observance* of those *Laws*, where he can raise no Armies without the Consent of his People, enter into no Leagues, transact no Treaties, either of War or Peace, without laying the Motives of his having done so before them, where he is obliged to give an Account of the publick Treasure

sure to them, and where even his private Expences are bounded by their Regulations; such a King surely cannot be said to act by the Instigations of his *own Will* (unless he happens to have no Will, but for the Service and the Interest of those beneath him.) He is indeed the Head of a large Family; for whose Happiness he is perpetually contriving, who *watches* for *their Repose*, *labours* for *their Ease*, *exposes* himself for *their Safety*, and has no other Recompence for all his Cares than that Homage, that Grandeur, which he ought not to be envied; and, which, in my Opinion, is of no less Benefit to the State in general, than to himself, by adding Weight to its Counsels abroad, and supporting that Order at home, which is the Beauty of Government.

HOLD, Madam, cry'd the Republican, with a Half-Smile, you are advancing Positions which, I am very certain, to maintain, will put all the fine Wit you are Mistress of to a Task too difficult. As to the first it is meerly visionary; for tho' I grant there are many Kingdoms, where the People boast of perfect Liberty, where the Power of the Prince is said to be bounded with certain Conditions, which if he attempts to violate,
he

120 *Adventures of* EOVAAI,

he is no more a King, and all Obedience is void by Law ; yet I deny there is any such thing in *Fact*, or that the People there in reality enjoy a jot more Liberty, than those in Monarchies, which are term'd Absolute. The Name, indeed, the Shadow of it they possess ; but are as very Slaves, as those they affect to pity. What if their Kings do not directly say *I will, because I will*, and think their Pleasure a sufficient Sanction for the most unjust Decrees ; Is their Power of acting in every thing according to their Will less great, for their not openly avowing it ? No, I can easily prove the contrary. Is not the Power of conferring all Titles, Honours, and Badges of Distinction, entirely lodged in every one of these limited Monarchs, as you call them ? And are there not always to be found Men of corrupt and mercenary Principles, who will consent for a present Advantage to themselves to any Scheme, tho' never so detrimental to their Country ? Are not all Employments of any Note, whether civil or military, in the Disposal of this bounded Prince, and cannot he, when he finds Persons * refractory to his Designs,

* *Cafferero* laments the ill Consequence of this Power in the Prince ; it seems it had been fatal

ſigns, diſcharge them, and fill up the vacant Offices with others more conformable?—What avails it, that he is tied by Oath to do nothing againſt the Conſent of the People, when thoſe who repreſent the People are his own Creatures, and entirely devoted to his Intereſt, or perhaps, that of a firſt Miniſter, which is ſtill worſe; for I verily believe, the Ambition of Princes was never ſo fatal to Liberty, as the Avarice of Miniſters: But that is another Argument, tho' none of the weakeſt, might be alledg'd againſt monarchical Government; becauſe where there is not a King, there cannot be a Miniſter; at leaſt one veſted with an Authority capable of being prejudicial to the Publick.

fatal to Liberty, even in his Time, which is no more than ſeventeen Centuries ago. Theſe are his Words: What dreadful things may we not expect, when we ſee the Favour of the Prince the only Standard of Merit; when all things are governed by Caprice, and Flattery is the chief Plea for Promotion! when the brave and experienced Officer remains without any Mark of Honour, but the Wounds he has received in fighting for his Country; while the beardless Boy, who never drew his Sabre, but to ſmell of the Perfume, is advanced to the higheſt Dignities in the Army; when Buffoons are made Counſellors, and wiſe Men are oblig'd to keep Silence?

G

BUT

BUT supposing any Instance cou'd be brought of a Kingdom, where Integrity and Love of Country was so universal, that * no Man in it cou'd be found so much infatuated with the Charms of Grandeur, as to serve the unlawful Interests of either King or Minister, such a People wou'd certainly be very jealous of their Liberties: This wou'd occasion perpetual Struggles between them and the Prince: The Balance of Power cou'd never be so equally pois'd, but that one Side or other wou'd have some little reason for Complaint; and the strict Guard both ought to keep against Encroachments, wou'd unavoidably make them frequently too quick-sighted, and cry out on Insults

* As ideal as this Supposition seems, *Tatragraoutho* the Rabbin, in his History of Revolutions, gives us an Account of a certain Country, but in what Part of the World situate I remember not, where the Prince aiming at despotick Power, was continually changing all his great Officers, in the hope of getting a Serf-servient to his purpose; but all alike maintaining their Probity, and communicating to the People the Temptations had been laid in their way: The King was dethroned, Monarchy abolish'd, and the Nation, from that time, governed by a Council of 50, who were annually nominated by the Publick.

which

which had no existence but in their own Apprehensions: Misinterpretations wou'd be put on every thing: Heart-burnings wou'd rise to Animosities, and these break forth at length into open Ruptures, which might probably know no end, but with the Ruin of one of the contending Parties; and which-ever got the better, the Commonwealth must be a Loser. So that, put a Monarchical Government on the best foot you can, the Dangers attending it will be still demonstrable.

THEN, as to the other Part of your Assertion, concerning the Name of King, adding weight to the Councils of a Nation abroad, or supporting Order at home; you need but look round the World, to be convinced of that Mistake. Do we not see some Kings sending Ambassadors, whose Behaviour in foreign Parts, has made the Manners of their own the common Topick of Ridicule? Have they not been publickly, to their very Faces, laugh'd at, nay hiss'd? Have not their Credentials been contemn'd, spurn'd at? Whereas those of several Republicks are received with the greatest Veneration; and, tho' dignified with no vain-sounding Titles, the Pageantry of Words, been consulted in the Cabinet, while those glar-

G 2

ring

ring Nothings were left to toy with the Women, or play with the Pages in the Antichamber. And as to Order at home, I hope the Place you now are in, discovers no want of any Regulation, which should render a first Magistrate necessary to our Peace. What Disorders, what Indecencies have you observed among us? Have we not Laws sufficient for preserving a due Decorum? And are not those Laws strictly observ'd? Or, when violated, the Offender, without Partiality, made to suffer the Punishment of his Crime? Do our Magistrates, who are truly and indeed appointed by the People, meet with less Respect from the Commonalty, because, like them, they live in a plain simple manner, and are void of all Ostentation? Does any one here endeavour to encroach on the Rights, or any way exalt himself above his Fellow-Citizen, and not meet with the Humiliation he justly deserves? Not but we have Honours here paid to particular Persons; but then they are such who have either very remarkably distinguish'd themselves in the Service of the Republick, by their Wisdom or Bravery; or who, having enrich'd themselves by an honest and indefatigable Industry, make a proper Use of the Treasures they have acquired. In fine, those who
know

know how to command their Passions, who make the Happiness of Mankind their Care, who labour without ceasing for the Common-Good, are with us the *Great Men*: On them we confer all the Badges of Honour in our power to give, without injustice to others of equal Merit; but then this Distinction * descends not to their Posterity, unless they tread in the same Steps: 'Tis not enough to have been begot by such a Man, or born of such a Woman, without following their Example. Nay, we expect more from a Person of an eminently virtuous Extraction, he must improve on the illustrious Model, or we look on him as a kind of bastard Offspring, and unworthy of his Parent's Name or Respect.

A LONG Pause here gave *Eovaai* an opportunity of replying; but she

* The Commentator, *Habehibotu*, and almost every Author who takes any notice of this History, of whom there are a great Number, launch into vast Encomiums on the Justice of this Law. *Quinpinol*, in whose time it began to be exploded, earnestly wishes the revival of it, as the most effectual Method to encourage Virtue, and put Vice to shame, that can possibly be taken.

found * so much Justice in the latter Part of his Discourse, that she was at a loss in what manner she shou'd do so; and was almost ready to give up the Dispute: Which the other perceiving, wou'd not pursue the Argument, thinking he had done enough in convincing her Mind, without obliging her to confess she had been in the wrong; and contented himself with concluding in these Terms:

MUCH more, Madam, continued he, might be added, to prove that a Republick has in it all the Advantages of a Monarchy, without any of the Inconveniencies; but as Observation and Experience are the best Instructors, I dare believe, that on comparing the one Form of Government with the other, nothing will be wanting to make you judge as I do.

AFTER this, the Conversation turned on different Subjects; and the Princess of *Ijaveo*, from this time forward,

* By this we may imagine, that the Historian himself was a Favourer of the Republican System of Government; and from thence infer, that in those times it seem'd best calculated for the Happiness of Mankind.

forbore to say any thing which might give rise to Arguments she found herself so little able to confute. The truth is, that if she were not a Convert to all the Republican Principles, she at least thought some of them so highly reasonable, that she resolved, if she was ever happy enough to regain her Crown, she wou'd make them Part of the Constitution; and to live in such a manner herself, as should render the Expences of Regal State no way oppressive to the People. How fluctuating is Human Nature! how variable in its Inclinations! How little able to withstand the Force of Persuasion and Example! She who, by the Insinuations of *Ocbibatou*, had imagin'd Princes might exalt themselves to Gods, and had a right to tread on the Necks of Millions, ruin'd to support that Arrogance, was now, by this Republican, brought into as great an Extreme of Humiliation, and ready to resign even that decent Homage and respectful Awe which were the Requisites of her Place. But as it is impossible for the most discreet and scrupulous Examiner into himself, when *out of Power*, to know what he will do when *in*, the present Notions of *Eovaai* cou'd have given but slender Assurances to her Subjects of her future Conduct, and had she been immediately

diately restor'd, wanting that * sacred Director of her Will, and of that of all her Family, the Gift of the divine *Aiou*, it is probable her Head, grown † giddy with the Elevation, might have lost all Memory of what she had determined in her low Estate. But not to anticipate the Reader's Curiosity :

W H I L E she was thus forming Projects for the Happiness of a People, over whom, tho' by means she cou'd not foresee, she hoped once more to be established, Designs were laid to render her entirely and eternally incapable of any thing but the lowest, most abject, and wital, the

* The Jewel left her by *Eojan*; and, by what has been said before concerning the Virtues of it, and now enforced by this Passage, it certainly must have contain'd some Mysteries which we, in these latter Ages of the World, how wise soever we think ourselves, can have no Idea of.

† Methinks, this Supposition is a little unjust to one who was born to a Throne, and had really been in possession of it; since it is the sudden and unexpected Transition from Meanness to Grandeur, which, according to the received Opinion, intoxicates the Brain, and renders the Person so raised insolent, cruel, avaritious, and full of all the Dispositions of a Tyrant.

most

most unpitied Wretchedness. *Ochibatou* was not of a Disposition to give up any Point he had once fix'd his Heart upon, and that of enjoying *Eovaai*, was of so much Consequence to his Peace, that he cou'd not abandon it, without trying all the Stratagems that his own fertile Invention, or wicked Art, could suggest. He had, by his usual Artifices, prevail'd on the Ambassador of *Habul*, to retard his intended Departure for a few days, within which time he doubted not but to find some * Expedient to set all right again with that Monarch. And having thus got off, at least postpon'd an Affair which threatned him with so much Mischief, returned hastily to the Grove where he had left the Princess: His Rage, at finding she had quitted not only that Place, but the whole Kingdom of *Hypolosa*, cou'd be exceeded by nothing but that which seized him, when, on consulting the *Tpres* concerning her retreat, he was informed she was in *Oozoff*, a Country which, as *Albabusa* had truly told her, was wholly out of the reach of wicked Magicks. Nel-

* The before-mentioned Manuscript informs us, that this Minister was excellent at temporary Expedients.

ther aerial, terrestrial, nor infernal Spirits, cou'd, in this juncture, be of service to him: He rav'd, he curs'd the Insufficiency of his Science; and, for some Moments, behaved little like that artful Politician, whose Subtilty had enslaved the bravest Nation in the World, and seduced the wisest. But this Gust of stormy Passion blowing over, he endeavoured to banish all Thoughts on what was impossible to be done, to make way for those on what was not so; and after comparing, examining, and condemning an infinite Number of Projects, which, by turns, presented themselves for Approbation, he at length made choice of the following one.

HE caused twenty of his Dependants, * Wretches capable of undertaking any thing for Hire, to attire themselves in mean Habits, and repair to *Oozoff*, pretending they took shelter in that Republick from the Calamities brought on *Hypotofa*, by the Avarice and Cruelty of himself; which he knew would readily

* He who has the Treasures of a plundered Nation in his hands, can never be without such Instruments; whom our Author very justly terms Wretches.

enough

enough gain Credit with a People, who, tho' they carried fair to him, as indeed they did with all the World for their own Interest, he was sensible, knew very well the little Trust was to be reposed in him either at home or abroad. These Men he ordered to take up some Occupation, as Persons that intended to settle there, and had no means of living but an honest Labour; and to take up their abode as near as possible to the Residence of *Eovaai*, to the end they might observe all her Motions, and be ready to bear her off when they saw a fit Opportunity: the means by which they should do so, he left to them as most proper Judges, being on the Spot, of what was likely to succeed, and what was not.

AS he was equally liberal, even to Profuseness, to the Agents of his Will, and implacably and cruelly revengeful to those who failed in the Execution of it, it is not to be doubted, but that the Persons employed in this Enterprize, were indefatigable in every thing that seemed to promise the Accomplishment of it. They were incessant Spies on all the Actions of this unfortunate Princess, and having discovered that, imagining herself in a Place of perfect Security, she frequently

132 *Adventures of* ΕΟΥΑΑΙ,

walked alone, indulging Meditation in an adjacent Wood, they thought a more fair Occasion could not present itself for the Execution of their Design; and therefore resolved not to let it slip. They provided a * *Scabi*, and seven or eight of them concealing it with themselves behind the Trees till her Approach, rush'd forth at once, seized and bound her upon it with Cords, stop'd the Cries she was about to make, with an Instrument they thrust into her Mouth, and covered her over with Moss and Branches of Yew and Willow; then carried her forth, uttering the most bitter Lamentations all the way, as if for the Loss of one of their Countrymen, who they said was dead, and they were going to interr without the City-Walls. This Pretence had the wish'd Effect; none had the least Suspicion of the Deceit, and they passed the Gates without Molestation or any further Enquiry. Being arrived into an open Plain beyond the Jurisdiction of the Republick of *Oozoff*, they were met by their Companions, according to Appointment,

* A sort of Carriage on which dead Persons were ordinarily laid; but whether any thing like those now in use, it is impossible to be ascertain'd.

with

with a Chariot, into which having relieved her of her Bonds, and given her Tongue that Liberty, which they now no longer feared, they compelled her to enter, and in this manner equally regardless of her Supplications or Exclaimings, brought her to the Palace of *Ochibatou*.

'TWOULD be more the Business of a Paraphrase than a History, to go about to relate the various Emotions which rose in the Mind of *Eovaai* at this sudden Turn of Fate; nor is it at all necessary for the better understanding her Adventures, since any one who remembers she was now happily restored to Virtue, will naturally infer, they must be all made up of Shame, Fear, Detestation, and the most shocking Apprehensions. She was conducted into an Apartment, where she past the little time of her being left alone in imploring the Protection of the Celestial *Gentii*, and in particular that of *Aiou* and *Halafamai*. On the first Appearance of *Ochibatou*, she found indeed that she had sufficient Occasion for so doing. His very Looks at his Entrance made her tremble for the Actions she expected would ensue. You see, my fair Fugitive, said he, with a Countenance in which triumphant Villany was painted
to

to the Life, with how much Ease I surmount whatever Difficulties are thrown in the way of my Desires.— Your pretended Tenderness, 'tis true, deceived me for a time, and I was willing to owe my Happiness rather to your Inclination than my own Power; but since you have forfeited all Claim to my Complaisance, by an ill-judg'd Flight from *Hypotesa*, you must now resolve to aid my Pleasures in the way others have done before you, — I shall no more entreat where I have so full a Command; and if you hope to regain any part of that Respect I before treated you with, you must employ the Hour I give you in contriving some new Method of heightning the Raptures of Enjoyment, out-do all I have ever found in the warmest and most artful of your Sex, be more than ever Woman was, and force me in unexperienced Extacies to pardon what is past, and own you merit future Favour. He waited not her Reply, but with these Words, accompanied with an insolent Toss of his Head, flung out of the Room, leaving the Princess in a Condition which it would be impossible to express. The shameful Remembrance of those indecent and vicious Liberties she had indulged him in, becoming more poignant at his Presence; the

the Horror of those she now was threatened with, and the little possibility there seemed of avoiding being subjected to his Will, almost stupified her Spirits, and by despairing of Relief, she became incapable of imploring it.

AS she was in this sad Situation, a Monkey which was fastned by a Chain to one Corner of the Room, and was before unnoticed by her, leap'd suddenly against the Wall, and having pulled down a * Tablet, came and presented it to her between its Paws. The Oddness of this Action made her a little recover the Power of Reflection, and perceiving the Creature pointed to some Words engraven on it, and at the same time put itself into a Posture more expressively beseeching, than could be accounted for, in an Animal void of Reason; she could not help believing there was some extraordinary Mystery couch'd under this seeming Accident; and examining the Characters,

* The Manuscript giving an Account of the various Enchantments practised by *Ochibatou*, tells us the Spells given him for that purpose by the *Ypres*, or infernal Spirits, were engraven on Tablets of the Boles of Yew, and petrified into Stone, by lying a certain Time in a particular River, dedicated to the Powers of Darkness.

and

136 *Adventures of EOVAAT,*

and endeavouring, if possible, to comprehend their Meaning, she repeated them three times over, which she had no sooner done, than, to her inexpressible Amazement, she saw before her, instead of the Monkey, a Woman, of a very graceful Appearance, tho' pretty far advanced in Years. This sudden and strange Transformation deprived her for a Moment of the use of more than half her Faculties; she was all Eyes, and those were fixed rather in a stupid than enquiring State; which the other perceiving, Let not your Surprise, said she, render you incapable of the only means the Immortal Gods allow for your defence against the Power of *Ocbibatou*.—— If you are indeed desirous of avoiding his Embraces, rouse from this Lethargy of Mind, and prepare yourself to do as I shall direct. What are you? cry'd the Princess, not yet recovered. A Woman, as you are, reply'd the late-seeming Monkey, a Virgin too; but by the Cruelty and Revenge of the implacable *Ocbibatou*, compell'd to languish out my Days under that ridiculous and detested Form you just now saw me in; and to which I must again return. It is however in my power, and in mine alone, to preserve you from the Effects of that wild Passion your Beauty has

has inspired him with. — Listen therefore, with Patience and Attention, to my Story ; and whatever may be your Opinion of my Conduct, forbear to blame those Errors which are fatal only to myself, and extremely fortunate for you.

EOVA AI having testify'd her Readiness to comply with all her Injunctions, the other resumed her Discourse in these Terms.



The History of ATAMADOUL, Maid of Honour, and afterwards first Woman of the Bedchamber to SYLLALIPPE, Princess of Affadid.

MY Name, said she, is *Atamadoul* : I am descended by my Father's Side from a Family almost as ancient as the World itself, and by my Mother's, from a Branch of the Blood Royal of *Affadid*. It was in that Court where I first saw Light, where I was bred in all the gay Delights of Life ; and where I might still have dwelt in Pomp and Honour, had I
either

138. *Adventures of ΕΟΥΑΑΙ,*

either sooner, or not at all, experienced a Passion, which has no Medium in its Consequences, and never fails to render the Person possess'd of it extremely happy or extremely miserable. As I never could boast an extraordinary Beauty, so I wanted not enough of the Agreeable to make me very much admired. My Youth, besides that Chearfulness which is almost inseparable from it, was accompanied with a certain Air; which I have been told, even by those least concern'd to please me, had something in it more attractive than the most dazzling Whiteness of Skin, or Regularity of Features. However it was, no Lady about Court was treated with more Respect and Obsequiousness by her Lovers, or had a more numerous Train of them. Had they been fewer, and their Devoirs less flattering, perhaps I had not been the Wretch I am, but my Vanity was swell'd till it overwhelm'd my Reason: I began to fancy myself born only to be adored, and that I merited more than all Mankind could pay. I could not think of parting with my Power over so many Slaves for any Consideration; wholly untouch'd by any soft Emotion, in the pain I gave them consisted my chief Pleasure; and never reflecting that every Day stole from me something

something of my Charms, that a terrible Decay would soon ensue, and all my Triumphs wither with my Bloom; I looked on all the Overtures of Marriage made me by my Friends, as so many Indignities to my Beauty's Prerogative; and declared myself so great an Enemy to that State, that in time they forbore pressing me. I was two and twenty when I entered myself among the Number of those Virgins who attended the Princess Sylalippe, then an Infant of five Years old; and tho' I had frequent Hints from my Companions of the Disparity of my Age with theirs, none of them exceeding sixteen or seventeen, I * took all they said as the Effects of Envy for my superior Perfections; and tho' I hated them for it, was far from being mortified myself. Thus did I suffer Years after Years to roll away without one serious Thought, nor would be prevailed upon to quit my Post

* The Commentator will have it, that in the Character of *Atamadoul*, that of her whole Sex is decypher'd. The Author of the Remarks also adds, that a Woman is the *first* in believing herself *handsome*, and the *last* in finding she *grows old*. But as we see no antiquated Coquets in our Days, we must suppose these Reflections are only just on the Ladies of former Ages.

of Maid of Honour, till by remaining in it I became the Derision of the whole Court; and the Queen herself, in pity of my Weakness, obliged me to exchange it for first Woman of the Bedchamber, the Princess being now arrived at an Age to have her Household settled, in a manner befitting the Heiress of Empire, she being the only Child; and indeed it was done with a Splendour not at all inferior to that of her Royal Parents. To express the Charms of that young Beauty would be impossible; so I shall only say, none but those you are Mistress of could come in any Competition with them; nor were those of her Mind less to be admired. She had all the Softness of our Sex, without any of the Affectation; Wit, unaccompanied by Vanity; and Virtue, without Pride. She beheld half the Princes of the Earth dying at her Feet, with a Pity excited by the Generosity of her Nature, but entirely free from that Sensibility of their Passion, which each endeavour'd to inspire. As she had no Aversion to Marriage, so she yet discovered not the least Inclination to it; and the King and Queen, who loved her with the Tenderness so many amiable Qualities merited from them, would not urge her overmuch upon a Theme they found not

not pleasing to her. But at length the fatal Moment arrived, which was to convince both her and the unfortunate *Atamadoul*, that Love, by being long repulsed, triumphs but the more. *Ochibatou* came to *Affadid*, and had the Boldness to declare his Pretensions to my Princess: the Gracefulness of his Person, the engaging Manner of his Address, his Wit, his Gallantry, and perhaps his Science, had so powerful an Effect, that he no sooner came, than conquer'd; her Heart that had withstood the Assaults of so many Sovereign Princes, yielded to the first Summons of a Man no way her equal; and as she was of a Humour averse to all kinds of Deceit, she endeavoured not to disguise the Tenderness he had inspired her with, but gave him all the Proofs of it that Modesty would permit. Their Majesties, however, were so highly offended at his Presumption, that they forbid him the Court and Kingdom, and strictly enjoin'd the Princess to hold no farther Communication with him, either by Letters or Messages. She was too dutiful a Daughter to do any thing contrary to their Will, and resolved a perfect Obedience to this Command, tho' much the severest she had ever received. The Agonies she endured in the Conflict, between
Virtue

142 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

Virtue and Inclination, were so violent, that to behold them, would have drawn Tears from any Eyes, but those of a Rival; but I must confess my Cruelty in this Point, I loved *Ocbibatou*, had envied her the Conquest of his Heart, and felt the extremest Satisfaction in finding there was a Bar, which I knew would be indissoluble, put between the Completion of their mutual Desires. As the Gratification this gave my Malice was all I could hope, so, for some moments, 'twas all I wish'd: But alas! the burning Passion, for I can call it no other, with which I was inflamed, soon reminded me, that Revenge afforded but an imperfect Bliss. I found, I could not live without the Sight of *Ocbibatou*, and as he was obliged to quit *Affadid* for ever, the Pain my beautiful Rival sustained, wou'd but serve to shew my own Misery in the stronger Colours, who languished in the same Calamity, without the Consolation of being pitied, or even thought on by the dear Author of our common Woes. Reflections, such as these, put me on racking my Invention how to make the Disappointment of their Loves subservient to my own Aim; and *Syllalippe*, honouring me with a perfect Confidence, I persuaded her, that neither Duty nor Reason

Reason demanded she shou'd be so far ungrateful to the Passion of *Ochibaton*, as to suffer him to depart, without letting him know at least, that she bore an equal Share in his Misfortune. Overcome by the Arguments industrious Love inspired me with, she at length consented I shou'd go to him in her Name, and say every thing I thought proper for his Consolation. I cannot say, that I flatter'd my self with any thing further in this Visit, than the Pleasure of seeing him again, and talking to him; my Vanity had received so many Mortifications of later Years, that I cou'd not hope he wou'd turn his Addresses to me, since disappointed in them to my Princess: yet did I spare nothing that day, which I thought might contribute to the rendring me agreeable; but alas! his Behaviour to me soon convinced me, the Errand on which I came, was all that recommended me to his Civilities. He expressed so much Despair, at the Thoughts of never seeing *Syllalippe* more, that I was ready to burst with spite; and the violent Emotions of my Heart making a visible Alteration in my Countenance, he, little suspicious of the real Motive, imagined it proceeded only from my Compassion. Kind *Aimadoul*! said he, how obliging is the
Con-

Concern you testify for my Sufferings ; and how infinitely bound shou'd I be for ever to your Goodness, if you wou'd exert that Influence I know you have over your adorable Mistress, to prevail with her to recede yet a little more from that severe Duty, which wou'd tear her from me. These Words were accompanied with so tender a Pressure of my Hand, that my very Heart thrilled, every Pulse was in confusion ; and, without considering what I spoke, Wou'd to Heaven, cried I, it were in my power to give your Sorrows ease. Endeavour it then, resumed he impatiently, if *Syllalippe* loves as she a thousand times has made me hope, she will rather chuse to abandon *Affadid* for ever, than resolve to see me fall the Victim of Despair : Nor need she fear a Diminution of her State ; she shall live adored, and be more than Queen in *Hypotosa*, cou'd my fond Passion but persuade her to fly with me to a Place where I, in effect, rule all, and all shou'd be at her Devotion. I wish, answered I, there were a Probability of her complying ; but I have been told, you are Master of a Science, which enables you to become, in all things, the Master of your Aim, without the slow Result of any Choice but your own : If so, methinks, it's easy for you

to bear the Princess hence, yet save her the Guilt of yielding.

YOU will doubtless be surprized, continued *Atamadoul*, to be told, I gave advice so contrary, in appearance, to the Interest of my Passion; but the Sequel of my unhappy Story will convince you, I acted, in this point, a Part, as I imagined, extremely artful: I knew it was in my power, by betraying all to the King, to disappoint whatever Measures shou'd be taken for the accomplishment of their Loves, provided I was apprised of them; which I cou'd no way be, but by winding myself into his Confidence. I had also a half-formed Idea of a farther Design, which alas! I afterward had an opportunity of compleating, to my own everlasting Shame and Ruin. But I will hasten to a Catastrophe, which I see you are impatient for, and which is indeed too shocking to me to suffer me to dwell long upon.

MY Behaviour working the intended Effect, of making him believe, I wish'd nothing more than to see him possess of the Princess; he open'd his whole Heart to me without reserve. He told me, he was indeed so great a Proficient in Magick,

H

that

that there were but few things he cou'd not obtain by it ; but that having consulted his Agents in that Art, he found two things ; first, that *Syllalippe* was under the Guardianship of a *Genius*, from whose Protection she was not to be wrested without her own Consent ; and secondly, that shou'd she yield to make an escape with him, and the Design, by any Accident, be frustrated, all Attempts afterward wou'd be in vain : I therefore, added he, must obtain her by her own free Will, and at once, or never hope to do it. He then proceeded to entreat me to urge her on this Theme, which I as readily promised, nay, swore to do ; and took my leave, as going on the Performance : But, in truth, to put the finishing Stroke to that Plot, which I told you on the beginning of my Conversation with him, had started into my head, and was of no less consequence than putting myself in the Princess's place, and being conveyed away by him in her stead.

'T W O U ' D be unnecessary to detain you with Particulars ; so I shall only say, my Stratagem was but too successful : After having left him only so long a time, as he might imagine it might take me to prepare *Syllalippe*, I returned to him, told him

him my Intercession, join'd with her extreme Tenderness, had got the better of her Duty and Allegiance; that she consented to leave *Affadid*, and wou'd come into the Palace Garden when it grew dark; where, if he cou'd provide any means for her escape, she wou'd put her self under his direction, for her whole future Life. The Joy with which he received these Tidings is not to be express'd; he called me the Preserver of his Life, the sole Bestower of all the Happiness he wish'd on Earth; and tho' he never wants Words to declare his Meaning in the most efficacious Terms, never did I hear his Tongue flow with such harmonious Eloquence as on this occasion. As a Testimony of his Gratitude, he put a Ring upon my Finger, of sovereign Virtue to preserve an eternal Gaiety of Desire and amorous Warmth; This, said he, whenever you think fit to make a Man happy in your Embraces, will bind him to you in the most lasting Chains; she who wears this, will never know a Decay of Inclination; and, by being capable of receiving, will also give the highest Raptures Nature can support, or Love afford. Small was the need I had of such a Present; I gladly accepted it however; and the time for his meeting *Syllalippe* being

148 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

fixed for thirteen Seconds and a half after the Noon of Night, I flew as to acquaint her with it; but, in reality, to get every thing ready for my own departure.

THE wish'd-for Moment being arrived, I went into the Garden, wrapp'd up in a Veil he had often seen the Princess wear, and had taken notice of for the Curiousness of the Work, it being the finest blue Net in the World, embroider'd all over with silver Stars. There was so little difference between us in Shape and Stature, that a Person, less prepossess'd that it cou'd be none but herself who came to meet him, might have been easily deceived: He enter'd at the same time I did; and perceiving me at a distance, ran to me, catch'd me in his Arms, press'd me to his Bosom with an Ardor which shew'd the Vehemence of his Passion; I trembling, between the Extasy his Caresses gave me, and the Fears of being discover'd, had now little the Power of making use of any Artifice; yet the Confusion I was in, appeared so like what might be expected from the Modesty of the real *Syllalippe*, that perhaps it was of greater service in carrying on the Deception. This, however, not being a Place

for Congratulations, he utter'd some mystical Words, on which a Chariot, which seem'd made of one entire Emerald, and drawn by six wing'd Horses, immediately presented it self before us: We went into it, and were no sooner seated, than our aerial Steeds bore us far above the Tops of the most lofty Turrets. Not Thought it self was quicker than our Flight; my Head was giddy with the Rapidity; but he, more accustomed to such Ætherial Voyages, shewed not the least Alteration, but continued kissing and embracing me, with Transports such as leaves me no room to doubt, he wou'd have proceeded, even in that hurrying moment of our Passage, to the last Gratification of his furious Desires, had he not been deterr'd by the knowledge that the Vehicle which contain'd us, unable to sustain the Rapture, wou'd have * burst in pieces, and thrown us headlong down.

THO' *Affadid* is some thousands of Leagues distant from *Hypotosa*, we were here in less than seven Minutes: I need

* This seems to prove what several Naturalists of later Ages have endeavour'd to maintain, that the Emerald is a Stone of such Purity, as to endure no unchaste Endearments.

oldavis

H 3

not

not tell you in what manner I was received, since it was just the same in which you your self was usher'd in. He led me immediately into this Chamber ; and having made a sign to his Attendants to retire, Now, my dearest *Syllalippe*, I may call you mine ! said he ; now do I triumph over the *Genius* that would have withheld you from me ! now is it not in the Power of Heaven, or even * *Fate* itself, to hinder me from being the happiest of Mankind ! He had scarce made an end of pronouncing these Words, when seizing me with an Extasy which no Language can describe, he threw off my Veil ! — But, Oh Gods ! how is it possible for me to represent, in what manner he looked, when, instead of the young blooming *Syllalippe*, he found the decayed, the wither'd *Atamadoul*. — He let me fall from his Arms ; — he stood speechless, motionless ; wild Horror wandered over every Feature, a Paleness, like that of Death, o'erspread his Lips and Cheeks, and his Eyes seem'd to start with Fierceness incon-

* *Habebibotn* infers from this, that the *Hypotefans* believed the Gods themselves were in subjection to a superior Power, which they call'd *Fate*.

ceivable. Tho' I had expected little less from the Shock I believed must attend the first Discovery of this Disappointment, yet was I frighted beyond all measure at it; but still flattering my self, that when he shou'd consider there was no remedy, he would forgive and pity a Fault, occasioned only by my too violent Love; I fell upon my knees, I kiss'd his Feet, I set forth the Influence his Perfections had made in my Heart, in the most tender and most passionate Terms, and begged he would rather *kill* than *bate* me for what I had done. The Extremity of his Rage not permitting him to speak, I had full Opportunity to say every thing that I thought might move him to Compassion; and sure, my Love inspired me, at that time, with the softest and most endearing Expressions that Tongue e'er utter'd. At last, his Mouth open'd, and the struggling Passion, which I believe wou'd else have choak'd him, vented it self in the most unheard of Curses, Imprecations, and Revilings: Thou Tond, cried he, thou Serpent, or, if there be any thing more loathsome, *that* shall be thy Name — how darest thou add to the Mischief thou hast done me, the Persecution of thy nauseous Love? — the very Word is odious, coming from Lips

like thine. — Coud'st thou imagine thy stale, thy fulsome Embraces, cou'd compensate for the Joys thou hast deprived me of with the incomparable *Syllalippe*? Or, that I should ever be prevail'd upon to take a thing like thee into my Arms? No, all the Pleasure thou art capable of affording me, is the Gratification of my Revenge, which I will exercise in such a manner, as shall deter all Woman-kind from aiming at Delights they are past the power of giving. With these Words he spurn'd me from him, and turned away. I followed him still on my knees, hung upon his Robe, and answered these cruel Reproaches but with Tears, and Beseechings; but I soon found, that if these Humiliations had any effect at all on his Heart, it was but to render it more remorseless; and, after a long Pause, Thou shalt not die, said he, but live a lasting Monument of thy own Shame. Be, continued he, in shape of *Body*, what thou long hast been in *Mind*: Then spilt upon me, and spoke some * Words, the Meaning

* The Cabal were very careful to suppress these Words; fearing that, by design or accident, they might be repeated, and cause other Transformations of this kind; but we fear their
Caution

ing of which I was utterly unacquainted with; but they were no sooner out of his Mouth; than I found my Tongue deprived of all articular Sounds, my Skin was covered with Hair, my Limbs contracted, and, in fine, my whole Person transformed into a Monkey. Now, resumed he, for thy greater Curse, be still possesst of those Desires thou ne'er canst gratify. — Love me with greater Violence than ever; and, in this Chamber, be witness of the Extasies I shall indulge with others. After this, he call'd a Servant, who chained me in the manner you saw, and in which I have ever since remained.

Y O U will suppose nothing cou'd have been added to so cruel a Punishment; but the Magician has Arts of Torture beyond all Comprehension but of those they are practis'd on. 'Twas not enough to turn me into so obscene a Form; — 'Twas not enough to compel me to hear the Vows he gives to others in this fatal Chamber, and the Raptures he shares with them, when every Kiss, when every

Caution has been in vain, and the Secret is by some means or other discovered; for, tho' we have no Magicians in our days, we see a great many *Atam doul* Monkeys.

Sigh Excess of Pleasure causes in them, pierces to my Soul! when wild Desires, Despair, and unavailing Rage, racks every Fibre in this wretched Frame, and makes me all o'er Agony! Yet this, all this, he looks on as insufficient for his Vengeance; and taking no less a Delight in the gratification of his Malice, than any other Lust, diverts himself with my Misery, in a manner impossible to be guess'd at. He causes a very ugly and over-grown Baboon to be brought into the Room to me, which taking me for one of his own Species, leaps upon me, caresses me after the way of those Animals, till my Strength is wearied out with struggling; and, in spite of my Horror at suffering so detestable an Action, the Brute is sometimes very near taking an entire Possession of me. The cruel *Ocibatou* is all this while laughing, and deriding me with the most opprobrious Reflections; nor consents to relieve, but in order to renew my Affliction. Day after Day is the same shocking Scene repeated; and, as his Hatred to me seems rather to augment than abate, I shudder with the Apprehension, lest it should at length carry him so far as to permit the odious Animal to gain an entire Victory over me.

T O compleat my Misery, resumed she, I still languish in the most consuming Fires for my inhumane Persecutor; and it is this Propensity in me, which must preserve you from becoming an immediate Victim to his Passion: Counterfeit therefore a yielding to his Will; if you are not sufficiently practised in the Arts of Dissimulation, to act the part of one who is really in love with him, pretend at least that your Virtue recedes to Necessity, and that you think it better to submit patiently to what you find is unavoidable, than, by fruitless Resistance, incense a Person in whose power you are; only make it your Request, that, for Modesty's sake, he will suffer the Lights to be extinguished, the first time at least that you receive him to your Embraces. This obtain'd, the wretched *Amadout* will take your place. The Ring which keeps alive in me those vehement Desires, will also render me capable of gratifying, in the most extatick manner, those in him; and, in spite of his Disdain, I shall be once happy.

EOVAAI now perceiving she had done, and expected, with some Impatience her Reply; I want Words, said she, to express the Astonishment your

Story has given me ; nor will I waste the time, so precious now, for both our Purposes, in any Testimonies either of my Disapprobation of your Behaviour, or Compassion for your present State : I shall only say, I am ready to come into any Measures that shall preserve my Virtue, and make you Mistress of your Wishes.

IN brief then, said *Atamadoul*, shewing her the Tablet a second time, behold these Characters engraven by the Fingers of the most subtil *Tyre* all * *Caibou* affords ; These on the Top are to *Transform*, those at the Bottom to *Reform* ; there is a necessity I must return to that Shape his Cruelty has fixed upon me, that when he enters the Room he may see me as I was, and suspect nothing of what has past between us ; you must therefore utter these Words, (in speaking this, she pointed to her the Lesson) and I shall be in that instant a *Monkey* ; — and afterwards, when to avoid his Love you wou'd have me a *Woman*, pronounce distinctly, but so as not to be overheard by him, these

* The Cabal had a long Dispute on the Meaning of this Word ; some would have it *Hell* ; others, *the Bowels of the Earth* : nor did they at last agree.

Words which you have already repeated, and the Effect of which you have experienced.

EOVAAI examined carefully the Characters, but to be more perfect in her Instructions, repeated them various times, and as often as she did so, converted the *Woman* into a *Monkey*, and the *Monkey* into a *Woman*. Having made sufficient Tryal of the force of these Words, *Atamadoul* resumed her Corner, and fell to gnawing her Chain, as she was wont; and the Princess of *Ijaveo* set down to consider in what terms she should deceive *Oebibatou* into an Opinion, that she had quietted all Thoughts of opposing his Desires.

SHE assum'd, at his Entrance, an Air, neither gay nor sad, but perfectly composed; and when he demanded if she had resolved on Compliance, where the means of resisting are denied, said she, The Question might be spared. I see the *Genii* themselves yield to your superiour Arts: Virtue is found too weak to protect her Votary; and all I trusted in for my defence has left me. — But if you really think my Embraces can afford you any Pleasures capable of compensating for the pains you have been at, abuse not,

I conjure you, the Power you have over me by any Act of Force; but suffer me, by those Degrees becoming of my Sex and Birth, to resign to you a *Soul* as well as *Body*; the one without the other would be unworthy of you, and bestow no more than an imperfect Bliss and fleeting Rapture.

PRINCESS! answered he, looking on her with Eyes that seemed to penetrate her inmost Thoughts, I am not to be twice deceived by the same Person.—Who would have imagined, after what past between us in the Garden, I should not have found you at my Return disposed to grant the only remaining Joy Love had in store.—Yet did you leave me, fly from me with the most cruel Enemy of my Happiness, and betrayed by the Insinuations of *Halafamai*, resolve to see me no more.—How then is it possible I should now give Credit to your Words?—My past Behaviour may have sufficiently convinced you how loth I was to use Compulsion, and that my Ambition was to become Master of your Heart; but if by pretending to yield to me by *Degrees*, you mean only to gain Time, expecting perhaps a second Deliverance, you flatter yourself with a vain Hope; for by the Powers

Powers that rule the Realms of Darknes,
I swear I will this moment enjoy your
Person, dispose your *Heart* by what *De-*
grees you please.

FROM the very Beginning of this Discourse *Eovaai* had reason to fear she should not be able to put her intended Stratagem in execution ; and wholly despair'd of it, when at the Close of it, he took hold of both her Hands, and endeavour'd to force her to a Couch, which was placed at the farther End of the Room. Her Confusion permitted her to utter only half form'd Words, nor indeed was this a time, had she been possess'd of Power, to urge her Request ; but the Lady *Monkey* having greater Presence of Mind, and perceiving all was now at stake, leap'd to the String, on which hung a great Lamp enlightning all the Chamber, and making use of her utmost Strength, threw it out of the Pully ; whereby falling to the Ground, the Flame went out, and left them all in Darknes. *Eovaai*, in spite of her Disorder, comprehended the Meaning of this Action ; and while *Ocbibatou* ran to the Door to call Servants, that this Accident might be remedied, and the Light renew'd, she hastily pronounc'd the Words
Aia-

Atamadoul had taught her, then followed him, and catching hold of one his Arms; Since Chance, said she, with a Voice which had nothing of Severity in it, has thus far favour'd my Modesty, all I beg is, that you will suffer us to remain in the Obscurity we now are, nor see my Shame till I have enough overcome it to endure the Light.

'TIS not to be suppos'd, that the *Ypres* acquainted *Ochibatou* with every Transaction that happened, nor that he gave himself the Trouble of consulting them on all occasions; especially on this, where there seem'd so little need of supernatural Assistance to render him Master of his Wishes. Far, therefore, from imagining *Eovaaï* had any other Design in this Petition than what she appear'd to have, he made no Scruple of granting it; and as he turned to take her again into his Arms, *Atamadoul*, who having now regain'd her own Shape, stood close to *Eovaaï*, had the Dexterity to put herself between them, and was carried instead of the other to the Couch. The Impatience of *Ochibatou* to reap the Joys he had so long languish'd for, and the Fury of his Extacy in the supposed Attainment of them, allowing him no Breath
for

for Words, as well as the Disorder of the Lady, render'd the profound Silence she observed, not in the least suspected by him, and either by virtue of the Ring he had given her, or that she had in herself sufficient to gratify the most riotous Luxury of Love, he found her all that his warmest Imagination had suggested to him of the Princess of *Ijaveo*.

THAT Princess had all this time a strange Flutter about her Heart, occasion'd by vastly different Emotions: Those of her late Fright; those of her Joy, for having escaped so imminent a Danger, were neither of them yet quieted; but she had others also more difficult to repel. — The tumultuous Pleasures she found the amorous Pair were involved in, the Fierceness of their Bliss alarmed Nature (for Nature will be Nature still) and shot unusual Thrillings thro' every Vein. Happy was it for her, that she bethought herself of the Perspective given her by *Halafamai*, tho' perhaps * Curiosity had the greatest share in her making use of it at this Juncture. She no sooner look'd

* The Commentator employs no less than three whole Pages in the most bitter Investives on this Propensity, which, he will have it, is only natural to Woman-kind.

through

through it, than instead of the smiling Loves she expected to have seen, she beheld two frightful and misshapen Spectres, hovering over the Heads of *Ocibatou* and *Atamadoul*, and pouring upon them Phials of sulphureous Fire; while a thousand other no less dreadful to sight, stood round the Couch, and with obscene and antick Postures animated their polluted Joys. Sick to the Soul, and quite confounded with the horrid Prospect, she put her Glass again into her Pocket, and bless'd the Darkness which defended her from so shocking a Scene. She was beginning to make some Reflections on the Meanness of suffering Passions of any kind to get the Mastery of Reason, when a sudden and tumultuous Noise roused her from this Resvery, and the Lovers from the Slumber they were just fallen into. *Ocibatou* started from the Couch to enquire into the Cause of this Disturbance, and that Instant seven or eight Servants came running hastily into the Room, crying, Where is my Lord? and as soon as they saw him, added, Fly, fly, my Lord, and escape the Mischiefs that is intended you.— The City is in Arms — the Soldiery have join'd them — *Alhabuza* your mortal Enemy, with a chosen Band surrounds your Palace, and
has

has already forced the outer Gates. While these were speaking, others followed, confirming the same thing, and all had Terror and Confusion in their Faces. 'Tis difficult to say, whether *Ocbibatou* was more alarm'd at the News they brought, or amazed to find by the Lights they had in their Hands, that it was *Atamadoul* had fill'd his Arms; for, in this hurry, *Eovaai* had forgot to pronounce the mystic Words, which should have reduced that Lady to a Monkey. Never was any Rage equal to what he felt, and had not the Consideration of his Safety interveen'd, even the Princess of *Ijaveo* herself might possibly have experienced the Effects of it, for having join'd in the Deception put upon him. Go, said he, to his Attendants, — 'tis in vain to make head against them --- the inner Door will presently be burst --- my Life, I know, is what they aim at --- therefore let some of you delude their Search --- direct them to find me in a different Apartment, while I bestow the Moment is allowed me in thinking what to do. The Servants went out of the Room, having received these Orders; and *Atamadoul* perceiving by the Countenance of *Ocbibatou* great part of what pass'd in his Mind, threw herself trembling and all in Tears at his Feet,

164 *Adventures of Eovaaï,*

Feet, conjuring him, by all the Pleasures of their late Endearments, to pardon the Fault of her unbounded Love. *Eovaaï* also Interceeded ; but he refused to listen either to the one or the other, and casting the most furious Looks at both, It would require more time, said he, than I have now to waste, to inflict the Punishment your Crimes deserve, and which neither of you ought to hope to escape. But as for thee, continued he, turning to *Alamadoul*, thou most detested Thing ! be henceforward in the sight of all Eyes the most hateful of all domestick Vermin. With these Words, he took a little Wand out of his Pocket, with which having struck her on the Head, she immediately became a huge grey Rat ; and as if fearful of something yet worse than this Transformation, ran and hid herself behind the Tapistry. *Eovaaï* was ready to die at this sight ; and without being able to speak, fell upon her Knees, endeavouring, by that submissive Posture, to avert any Design he might have of exercising his magick Power over her in the same manner ; when *Ochibatou*, putting up his Wand a little, reassured her, in these Words, No, said he, ungrateful as you are, I shall for some time at least suspend my Resentment against you. Then turning
from

from her, he muttered some Words in a very low Voice, tho' had he spoke much higher, they would have been wholly unintelligible to the Princess, which ended, he took her in his Arms, and bore her down a Pair of Stairs which led into the Garden. A large Machine, in form like a Lanthorn, and seemed made of Crystal, stood at the Entrance of one of the Walks, into which having thrown her, with the Air rather of a Tyrant than a Lover, he went in himself, and the same Instant an invisible Hand lifted them up in Air, and they went with the Rapidity of Lightning many thousand Leagues above all the Globes visible to mortal Sight. *Eovaai* had been so terrified with what she had seen happen to the unfortunate *Atamadoul*, that she had suffered herself to be put into this enchanted Lanthorn, without making the least Resistance, and was but now beginning to reflect on the Miseries that threatened her, thus entirely subjected to the Will of the Enchanter, when all at once they descended, and the Vehicle which had conveyed them in a moment vanish'd. *Ochibatou* all the time of their Passage had not once opened his Mouth, nor even cast his Eyes on the Princess of *Ijaveo*, but seem'd involv'd in some deep and important

portant Thought. The horrid Gloom, which still sat on his Brow, encreased the Apprehensions of his fair Companion; and tho' at first she was glad to find herself once more on Earth, yet when she look'd round and saw no Prospect of Relief from the Force he was at liberty to use her with, she fell in to a kind of inward Agony, which no Words are able to describe. His Meditations at present were however employed on very different Subjects from that her Fears suggested: his amorous Inclinations receded to those of his Ambition and Revenge. — The Recovery of his lost State, and turning the Mischief intended against him on the Heads of his Enemies, were the Designs he was now forming; and when he had brought them, as he imagined, to some Maturity, Princess, said, he, I will not go about to recapitulate the many Indignities with which you have treated my Passion, and hope you will equally forget those Transgressions, which the too great Violence of it has made me guilty of to you. — Be assured, I will henceforward endeavour to gain your Affections only by such means as may become the most submissive Lover. — All I desire of you, is to mention nothing of what is past, nor contradict what you shall hear

hear me say at the Court where we shall immediately arrive, and where I do not doubt, but you will be received in a fashion worthy your Birth and Virtues. Whether *Eovaai* really gave any Credit or not to the Promise he made her of regulating his Conduct, it certainly behoved her, in the present Situation, to seem as if she did; and rejoiced to find that there was a Necessity at least for his dissembling any ill Designs he might have on her, answered him in terms which gave him no reason to apprehend either his past, or future Projects, would be betray'd by her. After some little Discourse, which served to assure both the one and the other of their mutual Dependence, he told her the Place they now were in, was the Kingdom of *Huzbib*; that *Haminba* the Sovereign thereof, had long maintained the strictest Amity with *Oeros*; and that he doubted not, but thro' his Interest, to recover his former Greatness, to the Confusion of those who had attempted to overthrow it.

WITH this Discourse they arrived at the Gates of a magnificent Palace, where *Ocbibaton* making himself known to the Officers of the Household, the King was immediately informed, and they were

were conducted to his Presence. He received them very graciously, but testified some Surprize to behold so great a Man as *Oebibaten*, and a Lady such as *Eovaai* appear'd to be, Visitors at his Court, without Attendants, Equipages, or any other Mark of Distinction; but the Statesman soon put an end to it by these Words:

I T may justly be a Matter of Astonishment to your Majesty, said he, that a Man who so lately ruled, under *Oeros*, one of the most potent Kingdoms in the World, should be at once divested of Power, Friends, and reduced to take shelter in a foreign Court.—Yet so it is, — A Set of ambitious Men, who distinguishing themselves by the Name of *Patriots*, (tho' they are the rankest Traitors in their Hearts) by private Cabals and Insinuations, have so poison'd the Minds of the *Hypotefans*, that even the most beneficent Actions of the Administration, seem to these deluded People as so many Oppressions; and, enflamed by their designing Leaders, they are become weary of * kingly Government, — they

* The common Artifice of wicked Ministers in all Ages, to render any Opposition to themselves an Attempt against Monarchy.

envy their Neighbours the *Oozoffians*, — cry out for Liberty, and resolve to throw off the Yoke of Sovereignty. — My firm Attachment to the Crown was too well known, to give any room for hope, I cou'd ever be drawn into such detestable Projects, the Ruin of my sacred Master was to begin with mine. Accordingly, in the dead of Night, when I was sleeping in my Bed, *Albabuza*, the Head of the Rebel Faction, with a tumultuous Mob, surrounded my Palace, broke down the Gates, and had certainly made me the first Martyr to that Loyalty they had so shamefully thrown off, if my Skill in a Science, too abstruse for any of my Opposers to be Masters of, had not furnished me with the Means of escaping their wild Fury. Amidst the dreadful Disorder of that Hour, continued he, presenting *Eovaai*, I met this Princess, whose Virtues shou'd I attempt to describe, must greatly suffer, so I shall only say, to engage a Welcome from the gracious *Haminba*, that being born Queen of *Ijaveo*, and driven thence by her rebellious Subjects, she took refuge in the Court of *Hypotofa*, and alarmed at the Confusion so like to that she before had been Witness of at home, entreated I wou'd make her the Companion of my Flight from that destructive Scene.

I fearing, that neither her Rank nor Virtue might be a sufficient Defence against those Desires her Beauty might inspire, consented to her Request, and doubted not but she wou'd find a certain Asylum in the Goodness of your Majesty. All I entreat for myself is Protection here; but for the Royal Oeros, my much wronged Sovereign, I have much more to urge; I who was his chief Bulwark against the Assaults of Faction, being beaten down, he is now defenceless from the Storm; and if not timely assisted by your Majesty, his most faithful Friend and Ally, must be depos'd, become a Slave to Slaves, and perhaps murder'd, for the better Security of those Traitors, who, having proceeded thus far, will be intimidated from nothing. O Royal Oeros! most dear Master! sacred Sovereign! added he, bursting into well-dissembled Tears, what Shocks, what Insults may'st thou not, even while I am speaking, undergo! How may the Majesty of Kings be trampled on, if Rebels, such as these, are permitted to enjoy the Benefit of their Crimes!

HERE he ceased, and had the pleasure to find this artful Tale had all the effect he cou'd desire; *Haminba* express'd the utmost Abhorrence at the Proceedings of

of *Alhabusa* and his Adherents; and having given Orders that *Eovaai* and *Ochibatou* shou'd be conducted to Apartments, and waited on according to their Dignities, dispatch'd an Ambassador to *Hypotesa*, with a Commission to denounce War against that Nation, if they did not immediately return to their Allegiance.

EOVAAI was now entirely freed from the Persecutions of *Ochibatou*; he saw her not but in publick; and when, at any time, he visited her, it was accompanied by some Lord or other of the Court; and if, by accident, either walking in the Gardens, in the Temple, or in any other Place, he happened to have an opportunity of speaking to her, unheard by any but herself, his Discourses were such as tended only to convince her, that he was ashamed of his past Conduct, and had now for her an Affection worthy of her Virtue. He acted his part with so admirable a Dexterity, that the Princess of *Javeo*, tho' Mistress of a greater Share of Penetration than was usually found in a Person of her Sex and Age, had doubtless been decelved into a belief of his Conversion, had not the Perspective of *Hala-samai* informed her of the contrary. Indeed, never had he practis'd a greater Self-

Self denial, than in the Restraint he put on his Desires for the Enjoyment of this Princess ; but she was now continually surrounded with the Ladies of the Court, who were charm'd with her Society, and in their absence had Attendants which served as a kind of Guards to her ; besides, he had experienced the little Cause he had to hope she wou'd consent to gratify his Passion, and to attempt Force, wou'd have rendered him odious to *Haminba*, and been the total Ruin of his Designs : he therefore resolved to confine himself within the Bounds of Decency, till he had her once more in a Place where nobody shou'd have the power to call him to account for any thing he did. This he was far from despairing to obtain ; for he doubted not but *Oeros* wou'd give such an Answer to the Ambassador of *Haminba*, as should engage that Monarch to send a sufficient number of Forces into *Hypotosa*, to expel, or put to the Sword *Albabuzza*, and all his Party, and he should then return in Triumph.

BUT things had taken a Turn in that Kingdom the Reverse of what he expected ; and even much worse for him than, in his most timid moments, his Imagination had ever suggested to him.

W H E N

WHEN *Albabuza*, and the Patriot Band had every where searched in vain for *Ocibatou*, they flew transported with an honest Zeal to the Houses of all those who had assisted his wicked Schemes, and rioted in the Spoils of a plunder'd and almost ruin'd Nation. None of the Associates of that pernicious Statesman was more trusted by him than *Zinky*; he therefore was designed as the first Sacrifice: but this Wretch, who exceeded *Ocibatou* himself in Acts of Cruelty, Rapine, and Oppression, who knew neither Love nor Pity, and was so swell'd with Pride, while Villany was successful, that he disdained to hold Converse even with his Fellow-Monsters, if less opulent than himself, now all at once † became the most abject Creature breathing, he prostrated himself beneath the Feet of *Albabuza*, confess'd his Crimes, and begg'd his Life with such Submissions, as were below the Dignity of Man. But not all the Contempt, which such a Behaviour must naturally excite, could make the

† The learned and judicious *Ugumiar* sets it down as an infallible Maxim, that a *Mean-bearing in Adversity*, is the infallible Consequence of *Insolence in Prosperity*; and indeed, I never found any one Example, which contradicted the Truth of it.

virtuous Patriot think him beneath the Punishment his enormous Crimes had merited ; he therefore ordered he should be hang'd in Chains, till he died, from one of the highest Windows in his own House. The enrag'd Populace immediately seized on him, and were hurrying him away to Execution ; when he cried out, with a loud Voice, Hear me, hear me, I have that to discover will well deserve the Life I beg. — *Ocbibatou*, in me alone, has reposed the Secret of the Enchantment, which has so long deprived you of your King. — In me it lies to restore him to you such as he was before the Ambition of the Minister poison'd his Faculties, and threw Reason into a Lethargy. — Let me but live, and I will tell you all. — *Albabuza* was too loyal, and too truly attach'd to the Interest of the King, to suffer any Considerations to outweigh those of serving him : He commanded the Traitor to be brought back, and having assured him of a Pardon, at least so far as concern'd Life, if he could make good what he had promised, *Zinky* related the whole Story of the Magic Feather ; and concluded with saying, that whoever should have Courage to pluck it from the Crown, and throw it into the Fire, would immediately see *Oeros* such they

they wished him to be. This Task *Albabuza* took upon himself, and having committed *Zinky* to the Care of some he could confide in, till he should experience the Truth of his Information, went directly to the King's Palace, accompanied with the Chief of his Forces. The Guards had Orders to oppose their Entrance; but as they obeyed without Inclination, their Resistance was too feeble for the others' Courage and Resolution, and the Patriots penetrated even into the King's private Cabinet.—— At first he branded them with the Name of Rebels, audacious Traitors, and swore he would chastise their Insolence; but *Albabuza* wasted not the Time in Arguments, which he too well knew would be in vain, while the Enchantment remain'd in force; and stepping boldly up to him, took the Crown from off his Head, and drew out that pernicious Feather, which having burnt, as *Zinky* had directed, returned the Diadem, and falling on his Knees, Resume, O sacred Sir, said he, this Wreath of Royalty now worthy of your Head, since freed from that which robb'd you of yourself, and all your faithful Subjects Hearts.

O E R O S during this Transaction had appeared in the utmost Consternation;

and when it was concluded, and the Crown again set upon his Head, started and look'd wildly round him, like one just waking from some frightful Dream. 'Tis probable, he either not heard, or at least in his present Confusion, not understood the Words of *Albabuza*, for nothing could be got from him for some time, but *What is all this? — Wherefore do I see you here? — Where is Ochihatou!* Reason however at last resumed her full Dominion. --- The execrable Spell was now totally dissolved, and the recovered Monarch listned attentively to what *Albabuza* and the rest said to him concerning the Arts had been practis'd on him, and the dreadful Effects they had produced over an almost ruin'd Nation. The sad Relation drew from him Tears of mingled Rage and Grief, nor was it easy even for himself to determine, whether Indignation for the Abuse he had sustain'd, or Sorrow for the Calamity of his People, was the most predominant. He resolv'd to do Justice to both these Passions, which if he had not felt, would have rendered him as undeserving the Regal Dignity, as he was really the contrary. He put all the Friends and Creatures of *Ochibatou* to death, *Zinky* excepted, who was suffer'd to live, because of *Albabuza's* Promise,

but

but was kept a close Prisoner the whole Remainder of his Days, and his amassed Treasures, with those of his Confederates; divided amongst those Families who had been most oppressed. This done, a Proclamation was issued out, requiring all who had any Grievances, to repair to the Palace; the Gates of which were ordered to be kept open for the meanest Suppliants to have Access, and none returned without full Satisfaction. All heavy Taxes were taken off; the Army raised by *Ochibatou* was disbanded, tho' not without Reward for turning against that perfidious Minister, when convinced he aim'd at subverting the Liberty of his Country. In fine, all who had the least Claim to favour, either by their Services or Distresses, were certain of obtaining it.

NEVER was Joy so universal as that, which now diffused itself through all *Hypotosa*. The Name of *Oeros*, attended with millions of Blessings*, ec-

* This is indeed the *true Grandeur* of a King; and ought to afford him more Satisfaction than the vain Pomp of exterior Homage; when conscious his Actions deserve not it should proceed from the Heart.

and when it was concluded, and the Crown again set upon his Head, started and look'd wildly round him, like one just waking from some frightful Dream. 'Tis probable, he either not heard, or at least in his present Confusion, not understood the Words of *Albabuza*, for nothing could be got from him for some time, but *What is all this? — Wherefore do I see you here? — Where is Ochihatou!* Reason however at last resumed her full Dominion. --- The execrable Spell was now totally dissolved, and the recovered Monarch listned attentively to what *Albabuza* and the rest said to him concerning the Arts had been practised on him, and the dreadful Effects they had produced over an almost ruin'd Nation. The sad Relation drew from him Tears of mingled Rage and Grief; nor was it easy even for himself to determine, whether Indignation for the Abuse he had sustain'd, or Sorrow for the Calamity of his People, was the most predominant. He resolv'd to do Justice to both these Passions, which if he had not felt, would have rendered him as undeserving the Regal Dignity, as he was really the contrary. He put all the Friends and Creatures of *Ochibatou* to death, *Zinky* excepted, who was suffer'd to live, because of *Albabuza's* Promise,
but

but was kept a close Prisoner the whole Remainder of his Days, and his amassed Treasures, with those of his Confederates, divided amongst those Families who had been most oppressed. This done, a Proclamation was issued out, requiring all who had any Grievances, to repair to the Palace; the Gates of which were ordered to be kept open for the meanest Suppliants to have Access, and none returned without full Satisfaction. All heavy Taxes were taken off; the Army raised by *Ocbibaton* was disbanded, tho' not without Reward for turning against that perfidious Minister, when convinced he aim'd at subverting the Liberty of his Country. In fine, all who had the least Claim to favour, either by their Services or Distresses, were certain of obtaining it.

NEVER was Joy so universal as that, which now diffused itself through all *Hypotosa*. The Name of *Oeros*, attended with millions of Blessings*, ec-

* This is indeed the *true Grandeur* of a King; and ought to afford him more Satisfaction than the vain Pomp of exterior Homage; when conscious his Actions deserve not it should proceed from the Heart.

choed from every Mouth. The ancient Nobility, who had long shut themselves up in their Castles, to avoid, as much as possible, seeing the Vices and Follies of the Times, now returned to Court, with Hearts full of loyal Transport. The Artificers, and those employ'd in cultivating the Earth, went chearfully to work, secure of enjoying the Labours of their Hands. Encouragement of Arts and Sciences, Hospitality, Benevolence, and Charity, Virtues for which the *Hypotefans* had been famous, but had lain dormant during the Tyranny of *Ocbibatou*, seem'd now to * revive with their Liberty, and tho' all People could not be rich, yet none feared Poverty, secured in any Exigence of Supply from those enabled to afford it.

A S Albabuxa had been the chief Instrument in bringing this happy Change to pass, he was no less careful to make

* The Commentator observes, that there cannot be a more distinguishing Mark of a Free Government than Liberality and Charity; because, where the People are under one or more Tyrants, they know not how far the Demands of absolute Power may extend; and fear to part even with a little, lest they should be reduced to the want of it themselves.

it.

it perfect *, he prevailed on the King, who call'd him his Deliverer, and could deny him nothing, to repeal whatever Laws could possibly be made use of by any succeeding Prince, to the Detriment of the Subject, and got new ones in their room; restraining the Regal Authority to such Bounds, as had never before been set, yet left sufficient to content a virtuous Prince : and, in every thing he did, so exactly preserved the Dignity of the Crown, and the Freedom of the Subject, that both had reason to be highly satisfied.

THINGS were in this position in *Hypotosa*, when the Ambassador of *Haminba* arrived. *Oeros* was exceedingly rejoiced to find that Monarch still retain'd his former Friendship ; but much more so, when he heard that *Oebibaton* had taken shelter in his Court ; because he doubted not, but he would readily deliver him up to those Punishments his Guilt

* Some Fragments of the Life of *Albabuxa* inform us, that this great Patriot never ask'd any thing for himself; and was so strictly just to his Country, that he gave up his own Brother, finding he had been corrupted by *Oebibaton*.

deserved. He made a brief Recital of all had past; and the *Huzbibian* was amazed beyond measure, at the Temerity of that Statesman, who, knowing what he had done, durst expect his injured Sovereign should continue of his Party; but the Consternation he was in ceased, when he was reminded, that he knew not the Enchantment was broke: which had it continued, said the King of *Hypotesa*, with a Sigh, I must most certainly have answered your Embassy in Terms wholly in his favour. But as I am restored to myself, pursued he, Thanks to the Immortal Powers, I have nothing now to wish, but that my Royal Brother of *Huzbib* will give me this Testimony of his Friendship, to send that Traitor to me, in such a manner, as shall render it impossible for him to escape the just Revenge of a People, whom his wild Ambition and insatiable Avarice had well nigh reduced to the last Extremity of Wretchedness.

THE Ambassador assured his Majesty of his Master's Readiness to oblige him; and a Courier was that Instant dispatched with a Catalogue of all the Crimes of *Ocbibaton*.

IN

IN the mean time, that Minister, tho' he little suspected the Cowardice of *Zinky*, had Curiosity enough to know how Matters went in *Hypotofa*; and one Night when all the Court were drowned in sleep, he stole out of the Palace, and repair'd to a wild barren Heath, at a small distance from the City. There *, having utter'd horrid Incantations, and performed all the Rites necessary to raise the subterranean Powers, and enforce them to obey his Will, he was by them informed of all had passed between *Oeros* and the Ambassador of *Haminba*. He found he was undone, and all his high-raisd Hopes of returning to *Hypotofa*, and the Confidence of his abused Master, were but delusive Shadows. He raved, cursed Heaven, Fate, and the better Genius of Mankind, for putting a stop to his destructive Aims, added fresh Invocations to the *Xpres* to assist him with means to pluck the Sun forth from its fiery Orb, and set the World in flames †, to dash in pieces the

* It is observable, that the Ministers of Darkness bring no Intelligence to their Votaries, without being demanded in a peculiar manner.

† This Passage seems to be a Proof, that even in those early Times, they had a Notion that the World should in succeeding Ages go thro' the Revolutions both of Water and Fire.

Crystal Globes which beautify the Sky, to compel the Ocean to break down all Fences set by Nature, to anticipate Destruction, and either drown or burn the whole Creation; but the dreadful Groans, and Yellings, he received in answer to this wild Petition, soon convinced him, that great as was their Power, there was * a Being of yet infinitely greater, and who had prescrib'd Bounds, which it was impossible for them to pass.

THE Magician having vented some part of his Rage in Exclamations, began to consider how he should avert the Evil which seem'd just ready to burst upon him; he found the Courier of *Oeros* would arrive at the Court of *Huzbib*, within eight and forty Hours, and that on the delivery of the Message he brought, he should be immediately secured and sent to *Hypotosa*. Some Asylum must therefore be thought upon, and what Place promised so secure a one, as the Kingdom

* The Words *a Being* implies they believed in one great Supreme Being, who commanded the *Genii*, and kept the *Spirits* in awe; but by what Name they distinguish'd him, or what kind of Worship was paid to him, is no where specified.

of *Ijaveo*? He knew by his Art, that the People had sadly experienced the Effects of Rebellion and Anarchy, and wished earnestly for the Return of their lost Princess, whom, since her strange Departure from among them, had never been heard of. Could *Eovaal* be prevailed on to marry him, he saw no Difficulty of living and reigning there; so he set himself to put on all that might conduce to bring her to this Point; to which indeed the Modesty of his late Deportment seem'd not a little to contribute.

E A R L Y the next Morning, he sent a Messenger to entreat a private Audience in her Apartment. As he had not since their coming to *Huzbib* made the like Request, this a little alarmed her; but as she had always Attendants within Call, she yielded to it with the less Scruple, and he approach'd her with an Air so perfectly submissive, as entirely banish'd all unquiet Apprehensions from her Bosom. Madam, said this Master of Dissimulation, I come now to give you an uncontestable Proof of the Purity of my Intentions towards you. — The *Ijaveans* repent their ill Treatment of so excellent a Queen. — Loyalty is rekindled in their Hearts. — A vacant Throne attends.

184 *Adventures of Eovaaï,*

attends your Presence, and I should add to my past Offences a much greater yet, could I be capable of detaining you one moment from your impatient People. No, Madam, pursued he, I swear to you by the immortal Gods, I will defer my Longings to return to *Hypotosa*, and the Revenge due to my Persecutors, till I have seen you re-established in all those Dignities you were born to wear.——Be pleased then to permit me to exert that Science, which I shall esteem more than ever, if serviceable to you, for your Conveyance hence; and before the Sun has passed half his Diurnal Progress, you shall behold yourself in the Confines of *Ijaveo*.

IT was with an inexpressible Confusion of Ideas, that *Eovaaï* heard this Discourse: Wonder and Joy, and Hope and Fear, joined with a certain Suspence proceeding from them all, left her not the Power of making any immediate Answer. *Ochibatou* gave her some time to recover herself; and when he perceived she grew more composed, I doubted not, Madam, resumed he, if the Tidings I brought would fill you with the extremest Surprise; but then I expected it would be a Surprise wholly made up of Transport, nor can see any reason why you should hesitate,

hesitate, even for a moment, to accept the Offer I make of restoring you to your Kingdom, and by that means attoning for some part of my past Conduct.

BEFORE these last Words, the Princess of *Ijaveo* had brought herself to resolve in what manner she should behave : She knew nothing of what had happened in *Hypotosa* since their Departure from that Court, and could not but look on his Desires of setting her on her Throne, before his own Re-establishment, as the highest Testimony of an unfeign'd Affection and Respect. She imagined indeed, that he was not without some interested Designs, both on her Person and Kingdom ; but then she thought she should be much more secure from any thing he should attempt amongst her own People than she could possibly be in the Court of *Oeros*, where every thing had been so entirely at his Command, and she expected would be so again at his Return to it. She thought it therefore much better to agree to his Proposal, by which she seem'd to hazard but little, in comparison with what she might be exposed to, if carried back to *Hypotosa* ; and perceiving he had done speaking, and seem'd impatient for her Reply ; To be told, said she, that
the

the unfortunate *Ijaveans* are at length sensible of their Faults, and willing to repair the Injuries done to me, their lawful Queen, is a Blessing I so little expected, or even hoped, that it might well put all my Faculties to a stand: But since you have assured me of the Truth, I should be ungrateful to the relenting Gods, to neglect any possible means of laying hold on the Bounty they, thro' you, present. If I have therefore hesitated, it is only occasioned by an Unwillingness to abuse your Generosity, in suffering you to bestow any of those Labours for my Establishment, at a time when your own requires them all.

OCHIHATOU reply'd to this little Compliment, in Terms full of Respect; and when he found she was no less impatient for this Journey than himself, Madam, said he, as you have potent Enemies among the Stars, who are continually at war with those who would pour down auspicious Influences on your Head, it is not at all Times, nor by all Methods, you can possibly attain any good.--- This present Hour is governed by the most benignant of all the shining Train that fill the great Expanse above us. — Let us not lose it. — The next perhaps may render

der all Endeavours fruitless. — We must depart this moment; and to do it with safety, we must both of us exchange the Forms given us by Nature, for those of a less noble Part of the Creation. — Excuse me therefore, continued he, with a well-affected Modesty, and yield to the Necessity of plucking off your Habit. — We must be free, entirely divested of all that Pride, or Luxury, or Convenience invented for us, before we can assume the Shape of those less guilty Animals, who content themselves with appearing such as they were born.

HERE followed a long Debate: *Eovaai* could not think of being naked, without a Confusion, which made her look on all the Benefits she might receive as too little a Recompence for the Shame she must undergo; but *Ocibatou* having utter'd unnumber'd Imprecations, that while she was undressing, he would not so much as turn his Eyes that way, she was at last prevailed on, and screening herself behind a Curtain, slowly pull'd one thing off, and then another; *Ocibatou* urging her all the time to be more speedy, by crying out, Dear Princess, the happy Moment is almost elaps'd. At last, she was wholly stript of every thing but

but the Shell, which had contain'd the mystic Jewel given her by *Eojaen*, and the Perspective of *Halafamai*; the last of which she carefully conceal'd in the Palm of her Hand, and the former being tied about her Neck, had never quitted her Breast; and tho' she thought it of no Value, the Stone being lost, was now happily forgotten by her.

HAVING thus done what was required from her, she told him, with a faint Voice, that she was ready. His Clothes were immediately torn off; and when they were, he threw back the Curtain where *Eovaa* stood cowering down half dead with Shame: but he forbore to add to it, and without seeming to be at all affected with her naked Charms, spoke some Words altogether unintelligible to her, and at the same time struck her on the Forehead with his magic Wand; on which, she immediately became the most beautiful white Pigeon that ever was seen: That done, he gave a Blow to himself, and clapping the Wand between his Teeth, was turned into a huge Vulture; then seizing the Princess between his Talons, yet, in such a manner, as not to hurt her tender Body, took his Flight with

with her out of the Window, which he before had opened for that purpose.

FULL many a League thro' Air the Vulture, with unwearied Pinions, bore his lovely Prize, nor perch'd for Rest on any Pinnacle, or Cloud-topt Rock, till he had reached *Ijaveo*; the sight of whose well-remember'd Towers, gave a strange Flutter to the Heart of *Eovaai*.

IT was in a lone and unfrequented Forest *Ocibatou* chose to alight, and as soon as he had eased himself of his fair Burthen, took between his Talons the Wand, which he had all this while held carefully in his Beak, and having smote himself with it, instantly recovered his former Shape; then doing the same to *Eovaai*, she also saw herself as she was before: but tho' she was glad to have resumed Humanity, yet when she considered she was naked and in the presence of a Man, who was so too, she was ready to sink into the Earth. She ran behind a Tree to avoid looking on *Ocibatou*, or being looked upon by him, and cried out, Oh, my Lord! what shall we do for Habits? — Why did you not rather conduct me, modestly array'd in Feathers, to some Place where Conveniences might have

have been provided for us, the moment we returned to ourselves, and so have spared this most indecent Act? Call it not so, my Dear *Eovaa*, reply'd he, laughing, as I flatter myself you intended, when you accepted my Service, to reward it with no less than your Person, I see no Crime in anticipating my Happiness. Oh, all ye Stars! exclaimed the Princess, trembling, What is it you mean, my Lord? I mean, said he, to make myself Master of a Blessing, I have but too long waited for. With these Words he catch'd her in his Arms; but perceiving that unable to sustain the Shock of Shame and Fear, she was just fainting, he endeavour'd to extinguish those Passions, so much Enemies to the Desires he aimed to inspire, and far from proceeding to any greater Liberties than a Kiss, Be not alarm'd, my dear Princess, said he, I have brought you to *Ijaveo*, your native Climate, brought you to live and reign over a People, who long for nothing more than to testify their Submission to you; but I will now avow the Truth: I did you not this Service, without hope of a Recompence; and what other Recompence would be worthy of me, but to share your Crown and Bed? — Yes, Madam, continued he, you must make me

me King of *Ijaveo*, and your Husband. Stay then till I am Queen, answer'd she, a little more assured, does this wild Forest afford us Regal Ornaments? Where is my Throne, the State I should be treated with? Soon shall you find it all, resumed he; but tho' this Place has none of the Glare of Greatness, it may however produce a more delightful Bridal Bed. — What can be sweeter or more soft than this enamell'd Verdure beneath our Feet? What Canopy so magnificent as the high Arch of Heaven, where the gorgeous Sun embroiders with his Rays the pure Serene? What Musick more enchanting than the Birds, which, from the neighbouring Thickets, attend to chant our Nuptials in a thousand different Notes. Yield then, my Love, added he, (now growing more vehement) be mine — all Nature joins with my fierce Desires to tempt you to be happy, and you must. — Here grasping her more closely to his Bosom, he was about to render all Denials fruitless, but *Eovani* summoning all her Strength, both of Resolution and Limbs, broke from his Arms, and with a Tone of Voice, which had more in it of the commanding than beseeching, Hold, I conjure you, cry'd she, if, as you would have me think, your Desires are legal,
lose

lose not the Merit of them by violating that Virtue it should be your Interest to preserve. --- Let me be carried to my Palace, cloathed according to the Modesty of my Sex, and then when Marriage-Rites shall have made us one [--- No, Princess, interrupted *Ocbibatou*, I have already too much experienced the little Consideration you have for me, to flatter myself with any Gratification, which must depend upon your Choice; and therefore resolved to make sure of my Reward before my Service is compleated. Hear me then, continued he, with a stern and determined Air; if you not resign yourself willingly to my Embraces, I shall forgo all the Respect my foolish Passion has hitherto made me observe, and seize my Joy; which done, I shall despise and hate --- give all my Soul up to revenge. --- Yield then, and be a Queen, or by refusing, cease to be a Woman. --- This Wand, whose Power you know, shall strait transform you to [a Weazel's loathsome Form, under which you shall pass the whole Remainder of your wretched Days.

THIS Menace entirely destroyed all the Courage poor *Eovani* had assumed, but not her Virtue, which never was more powerful in her than at this dreadful Moment

Moment — tho' nothing could be more terrible to her than the Thoughts of such a Transformation; tho' she doubted not but he would really inflict it on her, yet she resolved to hazard every thing, endure every thing, rather than consent to sacrifice her Chastity to the Enchanter's Will. The Distraction of her Thoughts keeping her from making any Answer to his last Words, he inferr'd from her Silence, that tho' she could not bring herself to tell him she would be devoted to him, she had at least given over all Resistance; and abating somewhat of his late Austerity, he again approach'd her, and taking her tenderly in his Arms, endeavour'd to dissipate her Tremblings with repeated Vows of making her Queen of *Ijaveo*, as soon as, by having possess'd her, he could assure himself she would suffer him to reign with her. But she, who abhorr'd a Throne with such a Partner, continued firm in her Resolution, and as he was about * to perpetrate the Ruin he intended, O divine *Aiou*, cry'd she, this once afford me Relief! — Let

* The Commentator observes, that either *Ijaveo* must be a very warm Climate, or *Orbi-baton* of an uncommon Constitution, to retain the Fury of his amorous Desires, considering the Position he was in.

not the Remains of thy Favourite *Eojaen* become the Prey of Lust, nor the Princess of *Ijaveo* be polluted in that Land which gave her * Birth ! In speaking these Words, she seemed inspir'd by the Power to whom they were address'd, she sprung a second time from the Arms of *Ocbibatou*, in spite of his superior Strength ; and seeing the dreadful Wand, the Instrument of his Mischiefs, lying on the Grass, she ran to it, snatch'd it up, and broke it in sunder before his Face. The Suddenness with which she did this Action, left *Ocbibatou* not the Power of preventing it ; and he saw himself undone, before he had the least Thought of being so.

THE Moment *Eovaa* had broke the enchanted Wand, a dark'ning Mist fell from the Regions of the Air, and huge Claps of Thunder rattled over their Heads, a thousand frightful *Ypres* kept in subjection by *Ocbibatou*'s Power, now freed, express'd their Joy in antick Skipplings round him, then vanish'd ; while he, loud as the Storm, blasphemed the Gods, and uttered such Impieties, as would be

* The same great Author also takes notice that since the Loss of her Jewel, this was the first time *Eovaa* had ever assumed Courage to offer up any Prayer to *Aion*.

horrible

horrible repeated after him. What otherwise indeed could be expected from him? He had renounced Heaven and all the Powers of Goodness: his Crimes had render'd him detestable to Earth; and the *Ypres*, who for his Ruin had become his Servants, now deserted him; the magick Wand broken, his Spells no longer were of use; and all his Skill in Necromancy but made him know how much accursed he was. He who so lately could command the Elements, convert the Moon to Blood, and even annoy the Celestial *Gemini* in their starry Palaces, had now no means of procuring for himself or Lodging, Food, or Rayment, much less of executing that Revenge his Soul was big with. *Eovaai*, of all created Beings, seemed only in his power, and on her he resolved to inflict all the Torments he was able. That poor Princess had hoped to conceal herself from his Fury in a little Thicket; but he presently discover'd, and dragg'd her forth, then tied her up by her delicate Hair on one of the Boughs of a spreading Tree, where, as she was hanging, he got Bundles of stinging Nettles, and sharp-pointed Thorns, with which he intended to scourge and tear her tender Flesh, till Death should ease her Anguish: but even of this Mischief, of which he thought himself so sure,

was he disappointed. Just as his Arm was stretch'd for beginning the Execution of his barbarous Purpose, a young Man, richly habited, and of a most majestic Form, rush'd forth from the inner Part of the Forest, and seizing him by the Shoulders, Inhuman Monster ! said he, what more than savage Fury has possess'd thee, thus to abuse the fairest and most perfect Part of the Creation ? *Ochibatou* was surprized at the nervous Gripe, but much more so at the Sight of the Person from whom he received it ; he hung down his Head, and now for the first time shewed some Marks of Shame. Can it be possible ! cry'd he, have I been then betrayed, has *Hoban* too deceived me ! Oh Heaven ! said the other at the same time, is it then the Villain *Orchibatou*, whom indulgent Fate has put into my power ! — O for ever blessed be the Influence that directed my Steps this Way, and made me the happy Avenger of my own and Country's Wrongs. As he spoke this, he hastily plucked off a Gold and Crimson Belt, with which he was girded, and bound the vainly struggling Wretch fast to the Body of a huge Oak, near to that on which the Princess was still hanging. — There, most accursed of all that ever bore the Shape
of

of Man, resumed the brave Stranger, recollect the horrid Catalogue of thy enormous Crimes, and think what Tortures Justice requires should be inflicted on thee. Then turning to *Eovaai*, Pardon, divinest Creature, continued he, that I deferr'd releasing you from a Condition so unworthy of your Sex and Beauty, till I had secured that Traitor to all Goodness; for should he have escaped, nor Heaven, nor Earth, nor you, ought to have forgiven my Remissness. While he was speaking, he gently untwisted her Hair from the Bough, and taking from his Shoulders an azure-colour'd Robe embroider'd with Silver Stars, in part cover'd the blushing Charmer. The first Use she made of Liberty, was to cast herself at the Feet of her Deliverer; but he obliging her to rise, received such Testimonies of her Gratitude, as made him see it was a Person of no mean Condition, whom he had the good Fortune to preserve.

Many Compliments had not pass'd between them; before they were surrounded with a numerous Band of the *Ijaveon* Nobility, who express'd the extremest Joy at seeing the gallant Stranger safe, having been separated from him in the late Storm and Darkness. They accosted him with such a Respect, as well as Love,

that *Eovaa*i, who very well knew them, and their Quality, was at a loss to guess of what Rank he must be, to whom they paid such Homage. Being unwilling to reveal herself till more ascertained how Affairs went in *Ijaveo*, she drew part of the Robe over her Face, while her Protector was informing the Company in what manner he found her. The Relation of this Adventure made every one turn with Eyes of Horror on *Ocbibatou*, whose Character in the World yet they knew not, nor did the Deliverer of *Eovaa*i acquaint them; contenting himself with saying, he would hereafter divulge a Secret concerning himself, as well as that Captive Villain, which would amaze them all. He then gave Orders, that he should be tied with Cords to a Horse's Tail, and in that manner dragg'd to Prison, till he had consider'd of his Execution.

BUT the unavailing Rage of *Ocbibatou* being now converted into the most horrible Despair, he no sooner found himself loosed from the Tree, than before the *Ijaveons* could fasten the Cords about him, in order to carry him, as they were commanded, he broke from the Hands which held him, and running furiously against

againſt a knotted Oak, daſh'd out his Brains, and by that means ſhun'd the publick Shame deſign'd for him.

THUS ended the Life of this pernicious Man, to the great Satisfaction of *Eovaai*, who could not think herſelf ſafe while he was yet in Being; but her Defender could not forbear teſtifying ſome little Uneaſineſs, that he had thus eſcaped the Punishment of his Crimes, for the leaſt of which he thought Death by far unequal. He ſeemed however entirely ſubmitted to the Will of Heaven, and having commanded that the Chariots, which attended them, ſhould be drawn as near as poſſible to the Edge of the Foreſt, in conſideration of *Eovaai*, he put the Princeſs into that which belonged to himſelf, and being ſeated in it by her, Madam, ſaid he, I look on it as an in-expreſſible Favour of the Gods, that they have ordain'd me the happy Inſtrument of delivering you from that dead Wretch's Cruelty; and the more ſo, that the Accident happen'd in a Place where, having the ſole Command, 'tis in my power to accommodate you in ſuch a faſhion, as your Perfections ſeem to merit.

THIS Discourse, meant for a Comfort, was the severest Corrosive to the Heart of *Eovaai*; it seem'd to confirm what she before believed, that he was King of *Ijaveo*; but she made no shew of Discontent, and when they arrived at her own Palace, where he bid her welcome with the utmost Gallantry and Politeness, scarce could she refrain from bursting into Tears; and finding herself unable to return his Civilities in the manner she fancied he would expect, pretended a sudden Illness came over her Spirits, and entreated she might be put to bed.

THE late Fatigue and Terror he was Witness she had endured, made this Request not seem strange to him. Women-Attendants were therefore immediately called, and she was by them ushered into a very rich Apartment, where she had enough to exercise her utmost Wit to keep herself from their Knowledge. She was obliged to feign a Weakness in her Eyes, which would not bear the Light, to make them darken the Rooms so far as not to render her Features discoverable; and as they all of them had waited on her when Queen, and might easily remember her Voice, she spoke no more than

than she was compell'd to do, and that in such disguised Accents, that they had not the least Notion they now served a former Mistress.

B E I N G left to her Repose, a thousand sad Ideas ran through her troubled Mind, which at length burst out in these Complainings: Are these, said she, my promised Joys at my Return to *Ijaveo*, to find my Throne in the Possession of another? --- And, wou'd cruel Heaven allow me no means of Preservation, but from the Usurper of my Dominions?

T O render, as she thought, her Misfortunes compleat, and capable of no Addition, the Charms of her Deliverer, when in that dreadful Moment he rush'd between her and impending Fate, had taken such fast hold of her Heart, that she now in vain struggled to get free; and indeed never were there such seeming Causes for Love and Hate blended in one Object. She could not harbour a revengeful Thought against the Invader of her Right, without being guilty of Ingratitude to the Preserver of her Life. Reason, had she been more the Mistress of it, than she was at present, had not the power of extricating her from this Labyrinth

of Perplexity. — She knew not what she ought to do; but found too well for her Peace of Mind what she must do: — She felt she loved, and loved to that degree, that to live without him would be a Misery greater than in all her Sufferings she had ever before had any notion of. The first moment she beheld him, she wished he might be of a Rank that might not disgrace her Choice in making him King of *Ijaveo*; but as she now believed him already so, the Pride of Blood and conscious Title made her disdain the Thought of reigning with him, if even, to sanctify his Claim, he should make her that Offer, when who she was should be discovered.

THE various Agitations of her Thoughts were such, as would permit no Sleep: she long'd for Morning; but when Morning came, was as dissatisfied, as disturbed as ever. The Women brought her Habits, not inferior in Magnificence to such as would have been presented had they known her for *Eovaai*; but she continuing resolute to conceal herself for a while, refused to rise, and desired they would leave the Chamber. When they were withdrawn, she quitted her Bed, dress'd herself, and watch'd at the Window,

Window, in hope of seeing a Lady, call'd *Emoe*, who had been formerly of her Bedchamber, and who, of all her Women, she loved best, and could repose most Confidence in ; to her alone she was willing to make herself known ; and as she knew her Lodgings faced those she was in, was not without hope of an Opportunity of speaking to her. In this, her Conjectures deceived her not ; *Emoe* at length appear'd, and she calling her by her Name, and shewing her Face to her, the other, full of Amazement, rather flew than ran cross the Court, and was in a moment at her Feet, crying, Royal *Eovaai*, my dearest Queen, do I then live to see you ! *Eovaai* interrupted her Acclamations, by saying, Ah *Emoe* ! who is King ? — King ! reply'd that Lady, what means your Majesty by such an Interrogation ? Heaven forbid the *Ijaveons* should have a King ungiven by you. — We indeed have a Protector, one who is truly worthy of that Name. — The Nobility, the Populace strove to outvie each other in laying waste this unhappy Land ————— all things were in Confusion, and to make perfect our Undoing, the offended Gods sent among us a dreadful Monster, who in a short space of time devour'd thousands of your

K 6

wretched

wretched Subjects. — No mortal Courage or Strength, was thought capable of subduing him, and setting free the Country; but when our Hopes were at the lowest Ebb, and Despair began to invade every Heart, a gallant Stranger arrived, and with his single Arm laid dead this Terror of the Earth, as did his Wisdom afterward reconcile the jarring Factions, and what before was Discord converted into Harmony. Such Services well merited the Distinction paid him: he was unanimously chose Guardian of the Kingdom, in which high Station he has behaved with so much Justice, Prudence, and Humility, as has endeared him to all Degrees of People in such a manner, as, I am certain, they would exchange him only for yourself.

THUS ended *Emoe* her little Narrative, and returned to her former Demonstrations of Joy, for the sight of her Royal Mistress; but how impossible is it to describe the Transport with which her Words had fill'd the Soul of *Eovaaï*: to find, in the Preserver of her Life, the Preserver of her whole People also, to have such infinite reason to love the Man, whom she cou'd not have avoided loving, had it been otherwise, was such a Surcharge of Felicity, as Sense cou'd hardly bear. While she was in this Flow of Spirits,

rite, a Page enter'd the Chamber, to let her know the Prince Protector desired leave to wait upon her: A more welcome Message cou'd not have been brought. Impatient now to see him, she immediately dispatched an Answer of Consent; and his Entrance on it was so sudden, that she had only time to command *Emee*, as she withdrew out of respect, to keep the News of her Arrival entirely secret till farther Orders.

THE Meeting of this Illustrious Pair had something in it very peculiar: They stood for some moments gazing at each other at a distance; then bow'd and approach'd, but without speaking; the extraordinary Emotions which hurried thro' their Souls, (as they afterwards confess'd) kept both in a profound Silence. At length the Hero recover'd himself; and, with an Air full of Respect, address'd her in these terms: Madam, said he, the Service I had the Honour to render to you yesterday, would be uncompleat, without taking care to have you conducted to some Place where you may promise your self a safe Retreat: Therefore, as I shall quit this Kingdom in a few hours, and cannot answer for any thing after my departure, entreat you will accept of a
Guard

Guard before I go, to wait you to whatever Residence you intend to bless.

HOW, my Lord I cried *Eovaai*, shock'd beyond measure, are then the *Haveons* so ungrateful for the Happiness you have procured them, as to have been guilty of any thing might justly occasion them so great a loss? The *Haveons*, Madam, answered he, have too much acknowledged the little I have done for them, not to make me regret leaving so deserving a People; nor cou'd I be drawn hence, if summon'd by any Calls less powerful than those by which I am. A Wife, perhaps, or Mistress, said the Princess, trembling for the Reply he might make to this Interrogatory? No, Madam, rejoined he with a Sigh, were it permitted me to follow my Inclinations, all that I know of Love for your Sex wou'd rather prevent than hasten my Journey. — But — As he was proceeding, an Attendant came to inform him, that the Lords of the Council being met according to his Orders, waited his Approach. On which, I go, said he, to fix the Government of this Kingdom, if possible, in such a manner, as shall prevent it from falling again into the Confusions I relieved it from; that done, will renew my Visit to receive your
last

last Commands. He went out of the Room with these Words, leaving *Eovaal* in such a Perplexity of Mind, as may more easily be conceived than represented; it seem'd extremely strange to her, that he should abandon a People by whom he was so much esteem'd, and who had given into his hands the sole Reins of Power; especially when she remembred, that the Day before he seem'd to be far from having any such Design; this sudden Resolution she therefore thought must proceed from as sudden an Excitement; — she found he was not married, and the Eyes with which he had regarded her both at the time of his delivering her from the Rage of *Ochibatou*, and in this Morning's Visit, made her think it not impossible he might have found something in her worthy of the most violent Passion; and that imagining she was not of a Birth which might justify his Choice, he had no other way of expelling her Idea, but by Absence. She was the more confirm'd in this Opinion, when *Emoe*, who returned as soon as he was gone, told her he had never been observed to treat any Lady of the Court with a particular Distinction, tho' he behaved with an Infinity of Respect to all. She ask'd this Confidante a thousand Questions, to all which she gave
such

such Answers, as served to heighten the Affection she had for him, and far from discouraged the Hope of an adequate Return, when he shou'd come to know who she was. She was however less delicate in the Point of Rank, than she supposed him to be ; for tho' *Emoe* informed her that he kept every body in ignorance of his Descent, and let them know no more, than that he was of noble Blood, and called *Iboya* ; yet she determined to offer him her Crown and Person, *as she said*, to recompense him for what he had done for herself and People, but *in reality* to gratify * the Passion she was enflamed with for him ; and as it never enter'd her Head that she shou'd be refused by him, or that all the Motives for his departure wou'd not recede to being King of *Ijaveo*, and her Husband, she had now no other Disquiet than what arose from her Modesty in making this Proposal.

* The Historian, methinks, might have spared giving his Opinion in this Matter ; but, if it were as he suggests, that Passion cou'd not be blameable in *Eovaa*, which had Gratitude for its Source, and was encouraged by an appearance of the greatest Virtue and Bravery in the Object.

NEVER was Impatience greater than that she felt for his Return from Council; at last he came. Well, my Lord, said she, have you brought the *Ijaveons* to consent to your departure? We all must yield to Fate, Madam, answered he: But tho' I am certain, they suffer much less than I do by it, yet has the Concern they testify been such, as greatly adds to mine. They, nor yourself, resumed she smiling, can search into the Seeds of dark Futurity, and see the Events of Time. — Who knows but some strange Revolution may happen in a Moment to fix you ever here? Come, my Lord, pursued she, perceiving he look'd surprized, be seated, and add to the Obligations you have conferred upon me one more; it is that of relating to me by what Adventure you first came into this Kingdom, and on what Motives you now so rashly quit it. — Be assured it is not womanish Curiosity, but the strongest Reasons that prompt me to desire this Narrative; and that it shall be recompensed with another from me, no less deserving your Attention. These Words were delivered with such an Emphasis, and accompanied with so extraordinary a Look, that the noble Stranger had not the power of resisting them. Madam, answered he, tho' I cannot conceive

ceive how any thing relating to a Person utterly unknown to you, and who till this hour has been so to all the World, can be of any service to you ; yet I think it sufficient to be commanded by you, and shall content my self with an implicit Obedience. Prepare then, Madam, to hear a Story so full of Wonder, as may justly make you more than once call my Veracity in question; I shall however utter nothing but what I can, without Impiery, call the immortal Gods, and those * second celestial Beings, to whom I owe my Preservation, to attest the Truth of. He then placed himself on a Couch, opposite to the Chair the Princess was sitting on, and began to satisfy the Demand she had made, in these or the like Words :

* The *Genii*, or guardian Angels, are supposed to be meant here.





*The History of ADELHU, only Son of
OEROS, and Heir apparent to the
Crown of Hypotosa.*

I Was born a Prince, said he, and only Son of Oeros, King of Hypotosa: In my younger Years, I looked on myself as happier in a Father's Love, than in the hopes of one day enjoying his vast Dominions; but when I arrived at the age of nineteen, the most artful of all that ever was brought up in the School of Villany, got possession of the Royal Ear; but I need not waste time in giving you his Character, since it was no other than that Wretch, who I found using you with a Brutality, which nothing but himself could have been guilty of: This Ocbibaton, by misrepresenting all my Actions, robb'd me of Paternal Affection; — and when I refused to come into some Projects proposed to me by the Creatures of that wicked Statesman, which I knew were detrimental to Liberty, and the Good of the

the People; I was sent by his Artifices from Court, and, in a short time, out of the Kingdom, under the Care of a pretended Tutor, but who was indeed design'd for my Murderer: *Huaco* was the Place in which the Scene of my Death was to be acted, and I had not been there many Days, before *Hoban*, for so he was called, came into my Chamber, with a Countenance which informed me his Mind laboured under some great Disturbance; and, after some previous Discourse, acquainted me with the whole black Design in which he had been engaged; but which Remorse wou'd not suffer him to perpetrate: He told me also, that *Ochibatou* had endeavoured, by his horrid Art, to transform me into some Part of the inferior Creation; but that being, from my Birth, committed to the Care of * *Uicab*, the *Ypres* were too weak to combat with that powerful *Genius*, and Magick cou'd have no effect on me; and concluded with assuring me, that there was no Hope of Safety for me, but in my supposed Death. It was therefore agreed between us, that I should depart privately, and he shou'd deceive that accursed Politician, with a feign'd Tale of having executed his Com.

* Fortitude, or true Greatness of Mind.
mands.

mands. Late at night, I quitted *Huaco* in disguise, and changing my Name, which is really *Adelhu*, into that of *Iboya*, by long and painful Journeys I at last arrived in the Kingdom of *Narzada*, just at the time when *Hyalard* was about to set out on an Expedition against the Provinces of *Tatly* and *Benla*. The natural Propensity I ever had to martial Exploits, induced me to list my self under the Banners of this young Prince: Our Arms obtain'd a Conquest, indeed, but too easily; for most of the Cities and great Towns, having, as they imagin'd, been severely dealt with by their former Sovereigns, surrendered themselves gladly to one who promised them many Liberties and Immunities they before had been debarred from: but they soon found, that where a People consents to a Change of Government, for the sake of Freedom, the Person to whom they submit takes but the more care to rivet their Chains the faster. *Hyalard* had been educated in the Principles of arbitrary Sway, and no sooner was made a King, than he began to exercise his Authority in the same manner his Father did in *Narzada*. Nothing now was to be seen but Pride, Luxury and Oppression among the Great, and Remorse, Beggary, and Wretchedness, among the Populace. This made

214 *Adventures of* ΕΟΥΑΑΙ,
made me grow weary of that Court.——
I took my leave of the new King, and
travelled into *Habull*, where I was yet
more mortified; *Oudeſcar*, the King
thereof, had been compelled to make
Peace with the *Fayolians*, very much to
his Prejudice, merely on the account that
Hypotoſa, his ancient Ally, had ſeen his
Provinces laid waſte, his Armies routed,
and himſelf diſtreſs'd beyond meaſure;
yet, ſent no Forces to his Aid, nor ſeem'd
any otherwiſe concern'd, than to offer
a fruitleſs Mediation. I every day heard
my Royal Father ſpoken of, in Terms
which ſtabb'd me to the Heart.—— They
ſaid he was in his Dotage, a ſecond time
a Child, and under the Tutorage of
one of the meaneſt Wretches in the
Kingdom, meaning *Ochibatou*; that
there was neither Honour, Wiſdom,
Faith nor Courage, left in *Hypotoſa*, and
ſeemed to hint, that, at a proper time,
the Affront offered to *Habull* ſhould be
returned with Intereſt. Unable to ſup-
port this Inſolence, and far from a Con-
dition to reſent it as I ought, I went to
Fayoul, not doubting but I ſhould there
hear only Praiſes of the Moderation ob-
ſerved by *Oeros* in this nice Conjuncture;
but, on the contrary, they only laugh'd
at his Supineness, and what yet more
alarm'd

alarm'd me, were entering into Leagues with his most cruel Enemies to invade *Hypotofa*, which by the Degeneracy of its Morals was now looked on as an easy Conquest. I wrote several Letters, as from a Person unknown, of all I had discovered, to some whom I knew were still solicitous for their Country's Welfare, but fear they were intercepted by the Vigilance of *Ochibatou*, who was more careful of nothing than to keep the true Knowledge of Affairs from the People.

FROM *Fayoul* I travell'd into *Ezba*, where the generous *Yamatalallabec* perceiving himself deserted by *Osiphronorapbo*, *Fanbarridin*, and all those Princes, he had depended on, and that the Efforts he could make of himself, for recovering his betroth'd Mistress *Ximilla*, would only serve to render her yet more unhappy, wrote her a Letter, in the most moving Terms I ever read, to persuade her to that due Resignation the Gods require from all their Creatures. He made her see that it was in vain to struggle with superior Powers, and that the Aid to be expected from Man was altogether uncertain, and promised but with a View of Self-Interest; which once ceasing, those, who pretended the most Zeal
to

216 *Adventures of EOVAAI,*

to serve, were often the first that joined in the Destruction of the Hopes they had raised. Since, therefore, the Hand of Fate had torn them from each other, he advised her to endeavour to love his happy Rival, and to an entire Forgetfulness of himself, and all the flattering Expectations her Affection had inspired him with.

THE Condition of this Prince, abandon'd by even those who had the most binding Obligations to him, served to shew me the Faith not only of Princes, but of Mankind in general; and I could not forbear making Reflections on it, which may hereafter contribute much to my Security.

AFTER I had quitted *Esba*, I intended to pursue my Journey to *Pent-nab*, and take a View of the many Curiosities, with which that famous City is said to abound; but being attended only with one Servant, who happened to know less of the Road than he pretended, we lost our Way in the vast Desert of *Bamre*. We wandered long till faint with Hunger; and Darkness coming on, we at length lay down to take such Repose as that wild and naked Place would permit.

Here

Here I had an Opportunity of observing how little the Toils of the Body are to be held in competition with those of the Mind: The poor Fellow having nothing to disturb his Thinking Faculties, immediately fell into a profound Sleep; while I, tho' much more fatigued, as I had been less accusom'd to such tiresome Journeys, could not indulge one Moment's Slumber; the Unkindness of a Father, the exiled and distressed State to which I was reduced by the Villany of *Ocbibatou*, the Miseries of a Country I was born to rule, and the little Probability there seemed of any Turn of Fortune in our favour, ran too strongly in my Head to suffer me to close my Eyes. But intent and fixed as I was on this melancholly Entertainment, I was roused from it by an Apparition too tremendous to be remember'd, without a Horror scarce to be conceived. Huge whirling Clouds, black as the direful Shades*, where Tyrants and Oppressors mourn their past Crimes in everlasting Anguish,

* It was an established Article of Faith in those Days, that all who made use of the Power they had to oppress their Fellow-Creatures, were condemned after Death to eternal Darkness.

covered the whole Hemisphere, and blotted out the Stars: then bursting suddenly, high in the Air, two Forms of more than Giant-size by their own Lightnings showed themselves plain to my wondering Eyes.— Enraged, and fierce, they seemed in Combat: — the Weapons with which they fought, were Thunders and Elemental Fires: — A while the Victory was doubtful.— Earth shook, as fearful of the Event.— Noises, of which no Description can be given, echo'd from the Arch of Heaven, and I expected no less than that the End of all things was approaching; when, from the Firmament, a mighty Comet darted from a superior, but unseen, Hand, fell upon one of the Contending Powers, and with its Excess of Blaze, struck me for a moment blind. My Sight restored, I cast my Eyes up again, and saw all was serene, and but one of the majestic Figures remained. — I fell upon my Knees, and would have implored the Protection of the Celestial Conqueror; but Amazement had locked up Utterance, and internal Devotions were all I was able to offer. Rise, Prince, said a Voice, which had in it somewhat that inspired Rapture, and take up what you see before you.— Preserve it with more Care than you would

would do your Life, till you find a Virgin who has the Case, which once contained it. — It is a Jewel of more Value than all the Empires in the World can purchase. — But beware how you cast your Eyes on Beauty, till your propitious Stars shall bring to you the Owner of that Gem. — 'Tis she alone is destin'd to make your Happiness, and that of Thousands yet unborn. — Fame, Honour, Glory, Peace, and Everlasting Bliss, will be the Consequences of your Union; but if you seek to anticipate your Lot, and give your Heart to any other, Shame, Disgrace, Discord, and Contempt, must be your Portion here, and keen Remorse dwell with you to Eternity.

THE Vision ceased to speak or to be seen, and all was as before: I stoop'd and found this Stone, which glitter'd like a Star beneath my Feet, and I have ever since kept it as my Defence from Ill. With these Words the Prince took a small Purse out of his Pocket, from which he drew the precious Relique, and shewed it to *Eovaai*, who no sooner cast her Eyes upon it, than she was assured of what she before had pleased herself with the Hopes of, that it was the very Jewel given her by *Eojaen*, and which she had so

L 2

strangely

strangely lost. Scarce could she refrain bursting into the Transports her Soul was full of; but a sudden Jealousy that moment taking possession of her Thoughts, And have you, cry'd she, (interrupting the Prince hastily) have you indeed obey'd the Dictates of the heavenly Being? Have you not suffered your Heart to be usurp'd by the Charms of some Beauty? — Is it yet entire and pure from any Impression?

ADELHU seemed a little surpriz'd at these Interrogatories, and, with some Confusion, Madam, answered he, till yesterday I might have boasted an entire Obedience to the Divine Will, and if I since have swerved from it, I hope to be forgiven, since no Eyes less powerful than yours could have made me guilty; and as I am resolved, in spite of the Pleasure I take in gazing on them, to condemn myself to an eternal Absence, and to do every thing in my power to obliterate all Ideas from my Heart, that may render it an unworthy Offering to the Owner of this Jewel.

EOVAAI having this Confirmation of what she wish'd, no longer cou'd restrain herself: Behold her then before you, cried she, I am the true Owner of
that

that Jewel ; and, as a Part of the Happiness you were promis'd with me, take the Kingdom of *Ijaveo*, of which none will dispute with me the Title. Excess of Joy wou'd suffer her to utter no more ; and the Prince, quite lost in wonder, was as little able to reply : but what she cou'd not do in Words, she supplied with Action ; she untied the Ribband from her Neck, and putting the Stone into the Socket from whence it had drop'd, he saw they not only were exactly fitted to each other, but also that moment they were join'd, the Cement closed upon the Jewel, as it never had been loosened. What Words, what Ideas can be equal to the mutual Transports of this happy Pair ! *Eovaai ! — Adelbu ! — Queen of Ijaveo ! — Prince of Hypotesa ! — Divinest Woman ! — Charming Hero !* were all was to be heard between them for some time ; but as *Adelbu* imagined his dear Princess cou'd not be without a good deal of Curiosity, to know by what means they met together in *Ijaveo*, and he was not free from some Impatience himself, he gave a Truce to Extasy, in order to satisfy her's, by resuming the History of his Adventures in this manner :

AFTER the Prophecy, already in part so happily fulfill'd, said he, I waked my Servant, who had all this time been in a death-like Sleep, and obliged him to prosecute our Journey, tho' I knew not which way; for as I had no material Business any where, all Places were alike to me, and I resolved to give my self entirely to the Conduct of Fortune. — We travell'd all the remainder of the Night, and early in the morning found ourselves on the Borders of a fine Country, which I was presently informed was called *Iavoo*. I heard likewise, at the same time, of a Monster which did much mischief to the Inhabitants. Charm'd with an Opportunity of testifying at once both my Courage and Compassion, I undertook to rid the Land of such a Grievance, and happily effected what I promised. I know you did, cried *Eovaai*, and thank the divine Beings, who inspired my People with the Gratitude your Services merited from them. She then told him, she had heard from *Emoe*, every thing that had pass'd since his coming into that Kingdom; and, on his desire, proceeded to inform him * of every thing

* As People (tho' bound by Honour to tell nothing but the Truth) seldom think themselves obliged to tell all the Truth, when it wou'd be a disad-

thing had happened to herself, since the Death of *Eojaeu* till that moment. After which, the Nobility of both Sexes were called into the Room, who, with Tears of Joy, congratulated the Return of *Eovaai*, and the Choice she had made of a Prince so justly dear to them. They were married the next Day, with a Magnificence worthy of their Virtues and their Births; and all things being in a profound Tranquillity, the wedded Pair took a Journey to *Hypotesa*, the pious *Adelbu* being in the utmost Impatience to see his Royal Father. To describe the Satisfaction of *Oeros*, in embracing a Son, whom he had so long thought dead, or

disadvantage to their Interest or Reputation, the Commentator imagines *Eovaai* concealed that Part of her Behaviour with *Oribaton* in the Gardens of *Hypotesa*. This he is blamed for by *Habebiborn*; because, says this Philosopher, had she kept it a Secret, how should the Historian come to the Knowledge of it? But I must here be of the Commentator's side; there might possibly, in that amorous Season, be others on the same Errand, in some adjacent Grove or Arbour, who might overhear what passed between them; or *Oribaton* himself, being naturally vain, might more likely divulge to some of his Friends, the Condescensions she made him, than she repeat them to any one; much less to a Person whose Esteem she was so desirous of preserving.

that

224 *Adventures of Eovaaï.*

that of the People, in seeing their Prince with his beautiful Consort, would fill a Volume; so it shall suffice to say, that never was greater or more universal Transport.

SOON after their Return, the good Oeres died, as full of Comforts as of Years; and the Scepters of *Hypotesa* and *Javeo* being united in the Persons of *Adelbu* and *Eovaaï*, compos'd the most powerful, most opulent, and most happy Monarchies in the World.

P I N I S,

